Your Holiday Fun Starts Here!

Inside: FREE GIFT NEWS

119/99 21st July — 3rd August 1999

Buster

FORTNIGHTLY

£1·10

MAKE THE MOST OF THE HOLIDAYS WITH...

Joker

Ricky Rainbow

Odd-Ball

AND MANY MORE!

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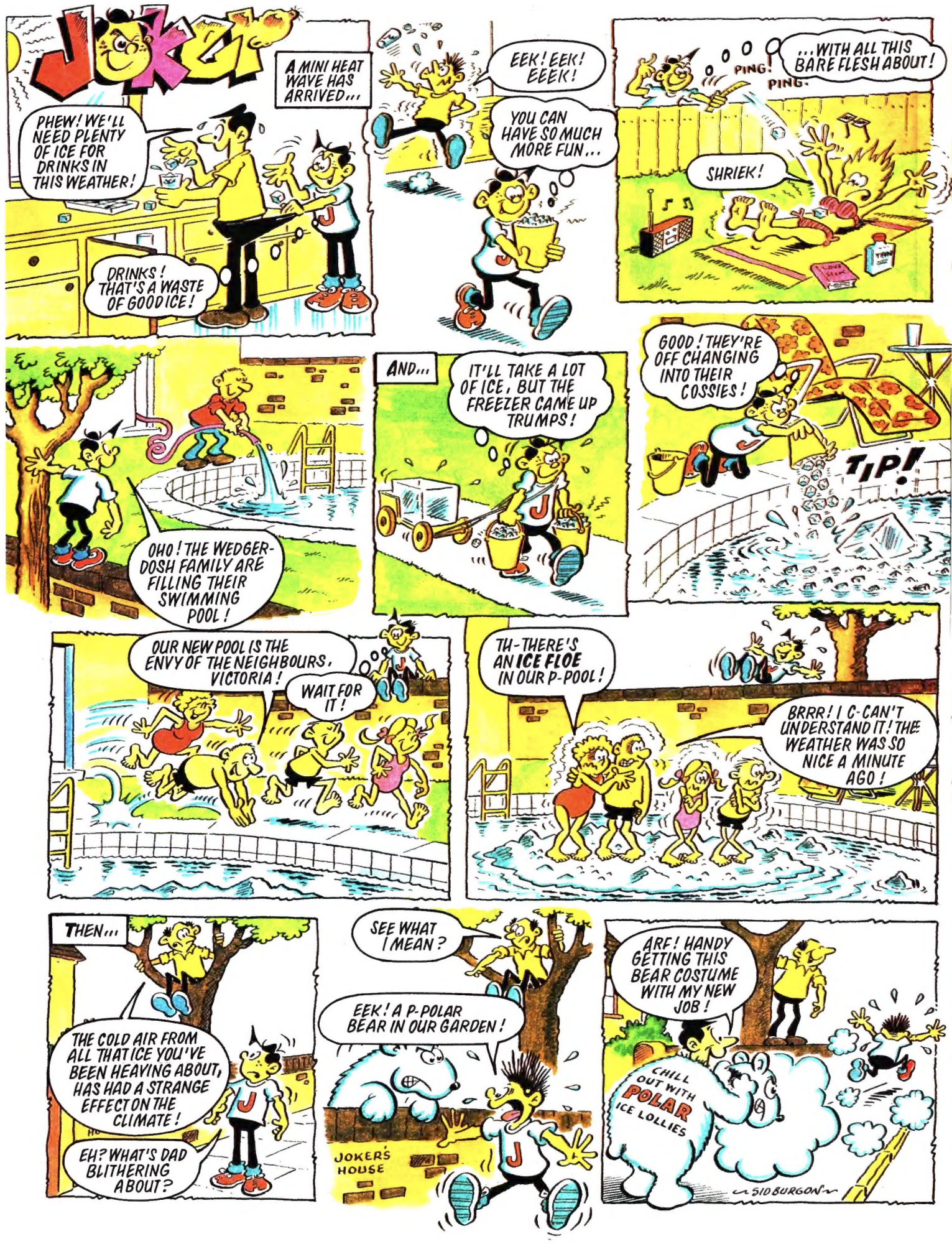
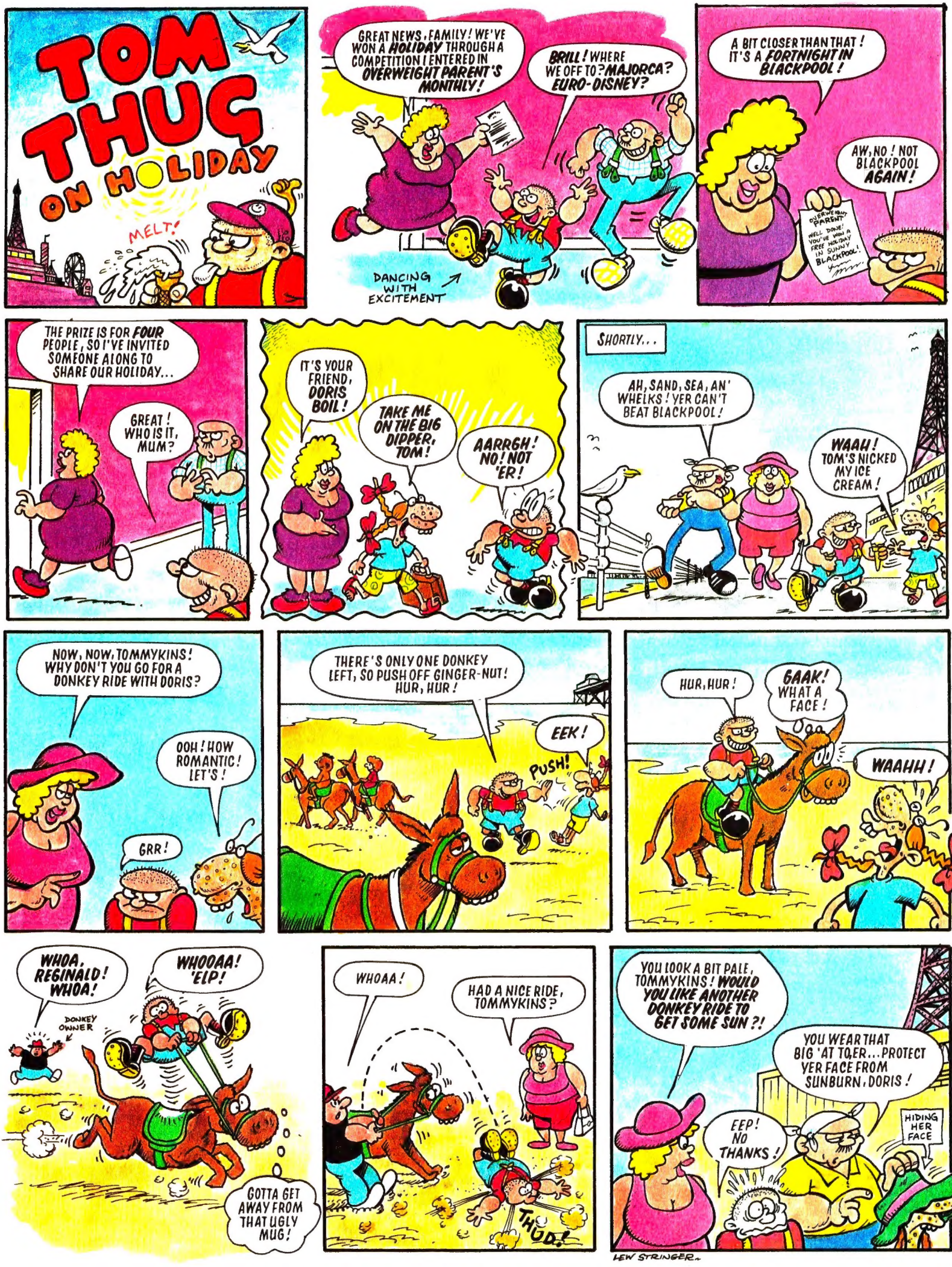
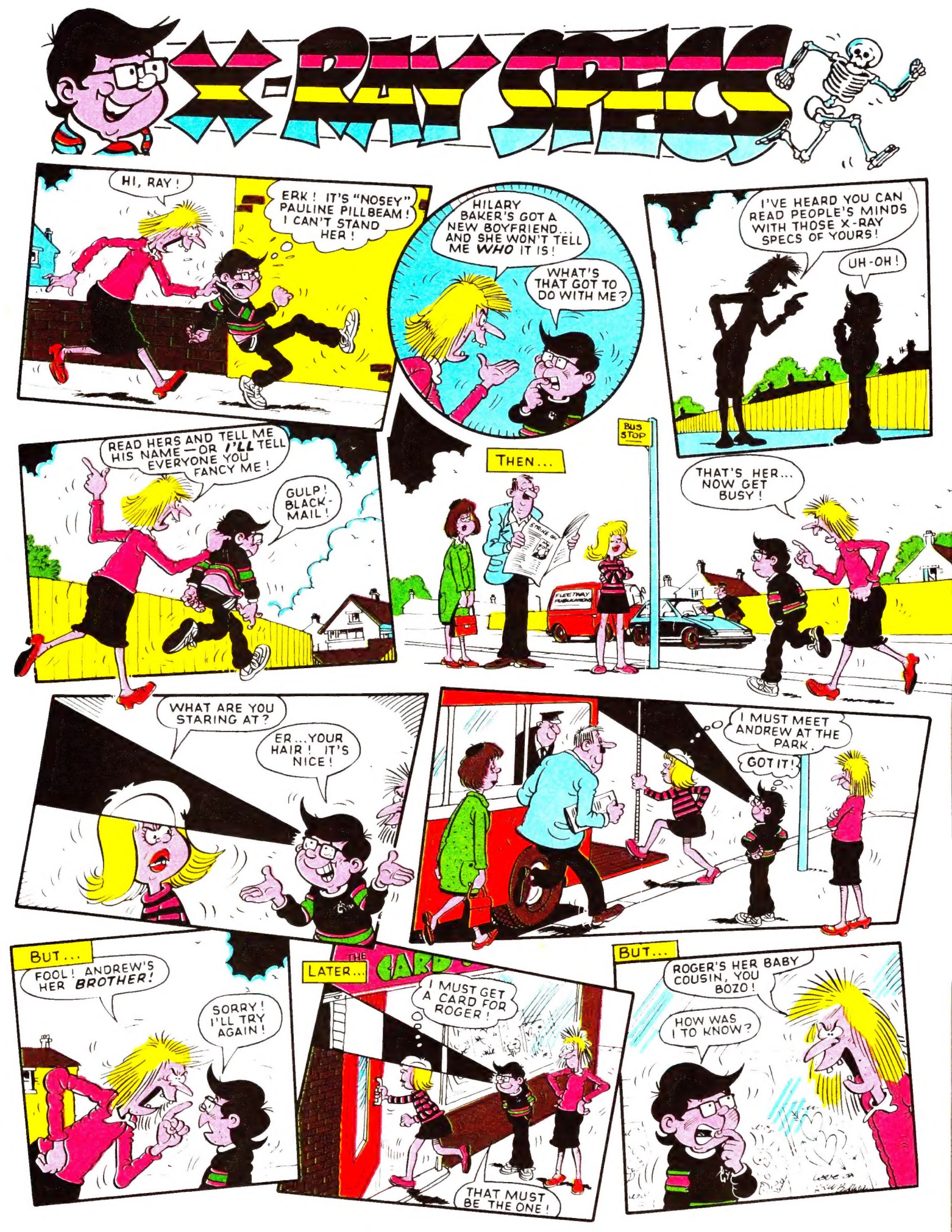
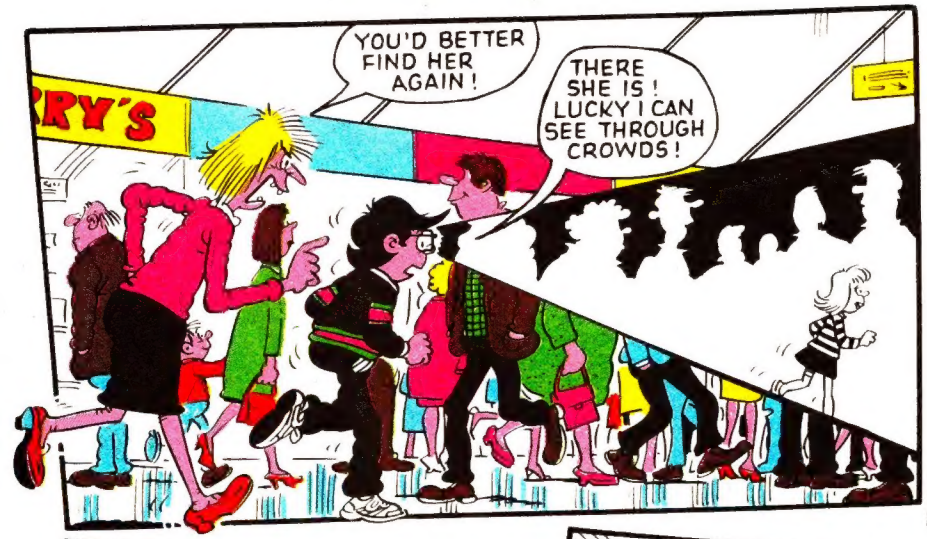
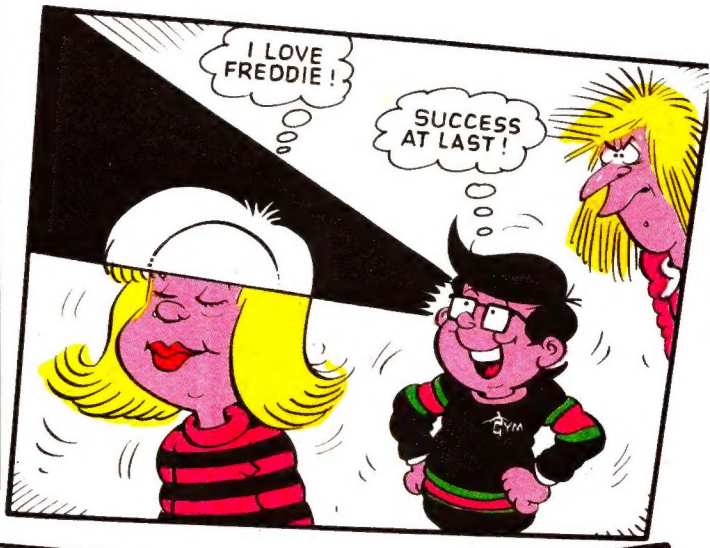
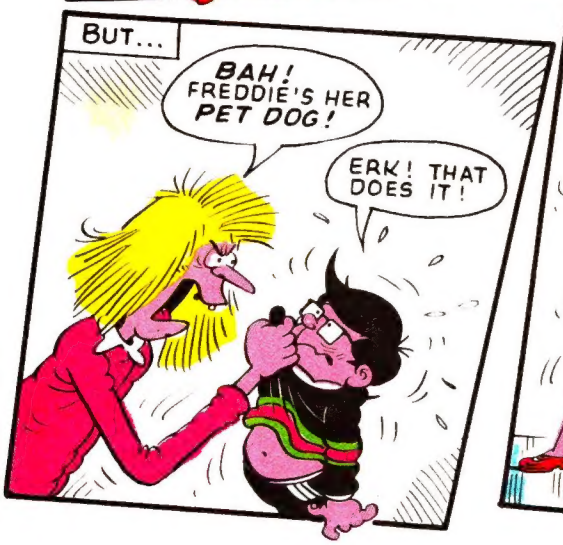

JOKER
A MINI HEAT WAVE HAS ARRIVED...
PHEW! WE'LL NEED PLENTY OF ICE FOR DRINKS IN THIS WEATHER!
DRINKS! THAT'S A WASTE OF GOOD ICE!
EEK! EEK! EEEK!
YOU CAN HAVE SO MUCH MORE FUN...
PING! PING!
...WITH ALL THIS BARE FLESH ABOUT!
SHRIEK!
OHO! THE WEDGER-DOSH FAMILY ARE FILLING THEIR SWIMMING POOL!
AND...
IT'LL TAKE A LOT OF ICE, BUT THE FREEZER CAME UP TRUMPS!
GOOD! THEY'RE OFF CHANGING INTO THEIR COSSIES!
TIP!
OUR NEW POOL IS THE ENVY OF THE NEIGHBOURS, VICTORIA!
WAIT FOR IT!
TH-THERE'S AN ICE FLOE IN OUR P-POOL!
BRRR! I C-CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE WEATHER WAS SO NICE A MINUTE AGO!
THEN...
THE COLD AIR FROM ALL THAT ICE YOU'VE BEEN HEAVING ABOUT, HAS HAD A STRANGE EFFECT ON THE CLIMATE!
EH? WHAT'S DAD BLITHERING ABOUT?
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
EEK! A P-POLAR BEAR IN OUR GARDEN!
JOKER'S HOUSE
ARF! HANDY GETTING THIS BEAR COSTUME WITH MY NEW JOB!
CHILL OUT WITH POLAR ICE LOLLIES
SID BURGON

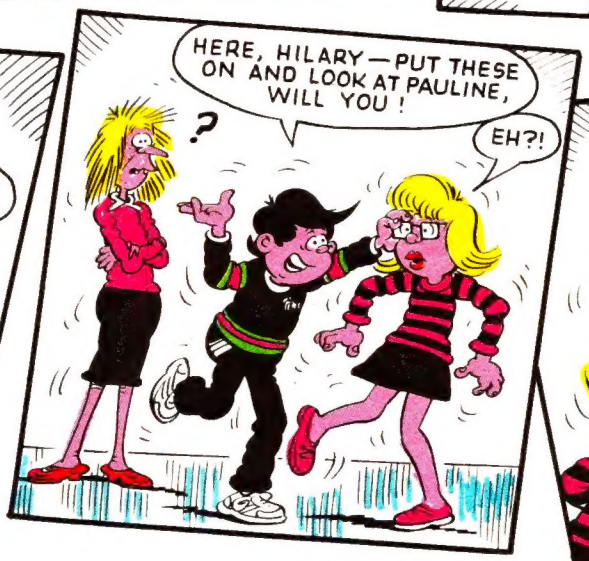

TOM THUG ON HOLIDAY
MELT!
GREAT NEWS, FAMILY! WE'VE WON A HOLIDAY THROUGH A COMPETITION I ENTERED IN OVERWEIGHT PARENT'S MONTHLY!
BRILL! WHERE WE OFF TO? MAJORCA? EURO-DISNEY?
DANCING WITH EXCITEMENT
A BIT CLOSER THAN THAT! IT'S A FORTNIGHT IN BLACKPOOL!
AW, NO! NOT BLACKPOOL AGAIN!
OVERWEIGHT PARENT
WELL DONE! YOU'VE WON A FREE HOLIDAY IN SUNNY BLACKPOOL!
THE PRIZE IS FOR FOUR PEOPLE, SO I'VE INVITED SOMEONE ALONG TO SHARE OUR HOLIDAY...
GREAT! WHO IS IT, MUM?
IT'S YOUR FRIEND, DORIS BOIL!
TAKE ME ON THE BIG DIPPER, TOM!
AARRGH! NO! NOT 'ER!
SHORTLY...
AH, SAND, SEA, AN' WHELKS! YER CAN'T BEAT BLACKPOOL!
WAAH! TOM'S NICKED MY ICE CREAM!
NOW, NOW, TOMMYKINS! WHY DON'T YOU GO FOR A DONKEY RIDE WITH DORIS?
OOH! HOW ROMANTIC! LET'S!
GRR!
THERE'S ONLY ONE DONKEY LEFT, SO PUSH OFF GINGER-NUT! HUR, HUR!
EEK!
PUSH!
HUR, HUR!
GAAK! WHAT A FACE!
WAAHH!
WHOA, REGINALD! WHOA!
WHOOAA! 'ELP!
DONKEY OWNER
GOTTA GET AWAY FROM THAT UGLY MUG!
WHOAA!
HAD A NICE RIDE, TOMMYKINS?
THUD!
YOU LOOK A BIT PALE, TOMMYKINS! WOULD YOU LIKE ANOTHER DONKEY RIDE TO GET SOME SUN?!
YOU WEAR THAT BIG 'AT TO ER... PROTECT YER FACE FROM SUNBURN, DORIS!
EEP! NO THANKS!
HIDING HER FACE
LEW STRINGER

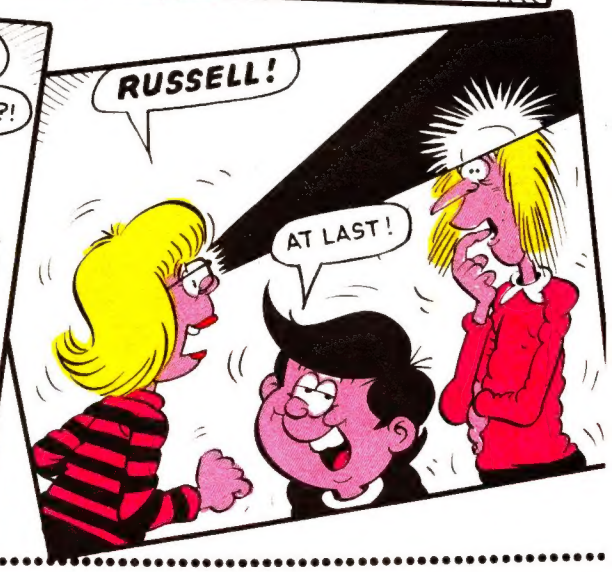

X-RAY SPECS
HI, RAY!
ERK! IT'S "NOSEY" PAULINE PILLBEAM! I CAN'T STAND HER!
HILARY BAKER'S GOT A NEW BOYFRIEND... AND SHE WON'T TELL ME WHO IT IS!
WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH ME?
I'VE HEARD YOU CAN READ PEOPLE'S MINDS WITH THOSE X-RAY SPECS OF YOURS!
UH-OH!
READ HERS AND TELL ME HIS NAME—OR I'LL TELL EVERYONE YOU FANCY ME!
GULP! BLACK-MAIL!
THEN...
BUS STOP
THAT'S HER... NOW GET BUSY!
WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?
ER...YOUR HAIR! IT'S NICE!
I MUST MEET ANDREW AT THE PARK.
GOT IT!
BUT...
FOOL! ANDREW'S HER BROTHER!
SORRY! I'LL TRY AGAIN!
LATER...
I MUST GET A CARD FOR ROGER!
THAT MUST BE THE ONE!
BUT...
ROGER'S HER BABY COUSIN, YOU BOZO!
HOW WAS I TO KNOW?











WHAT'S THE RUSH?

BUSTER KNOWS SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO SIGN UP FOR HIS COMIC FOR A WHOLE YEAR!

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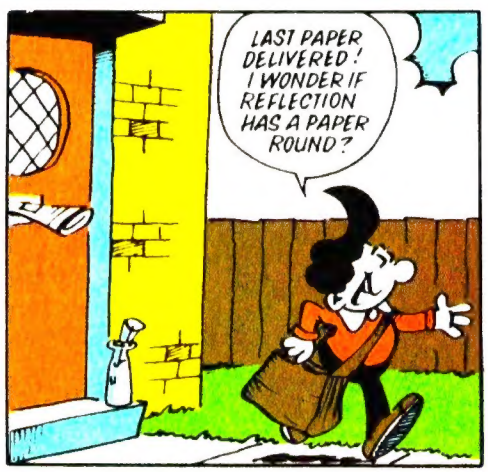
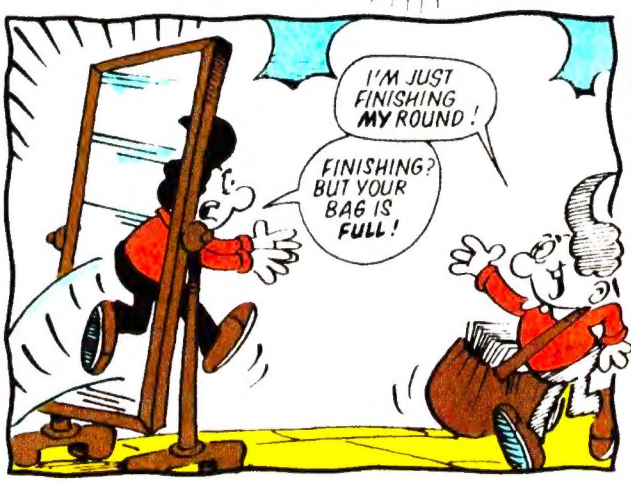
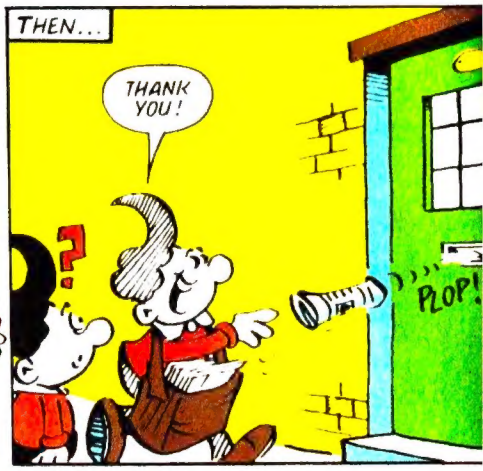
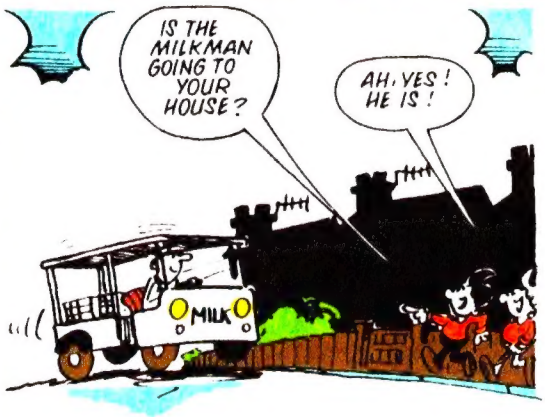
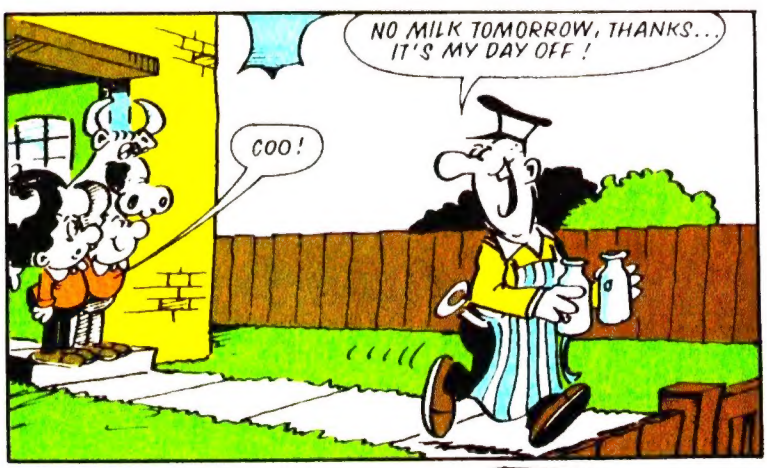
Melvyn's MIRROR

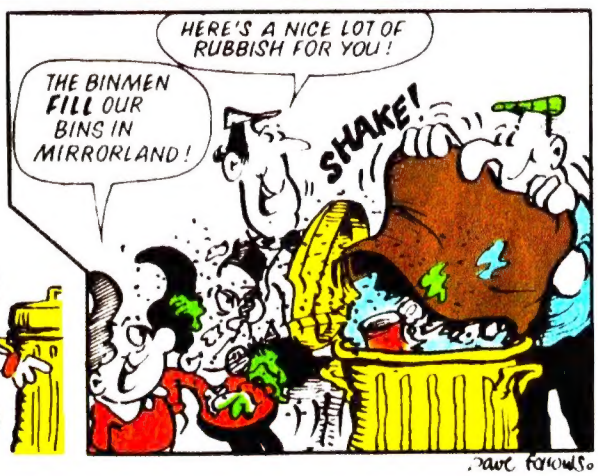


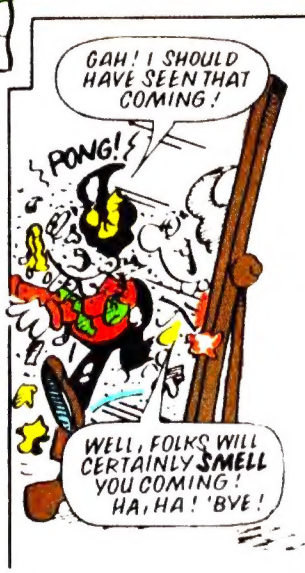






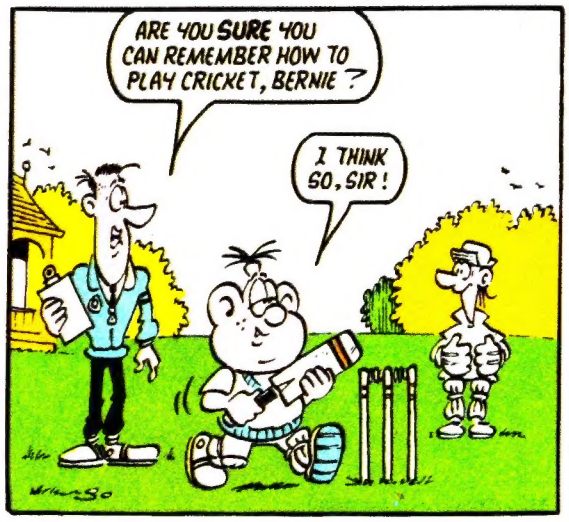


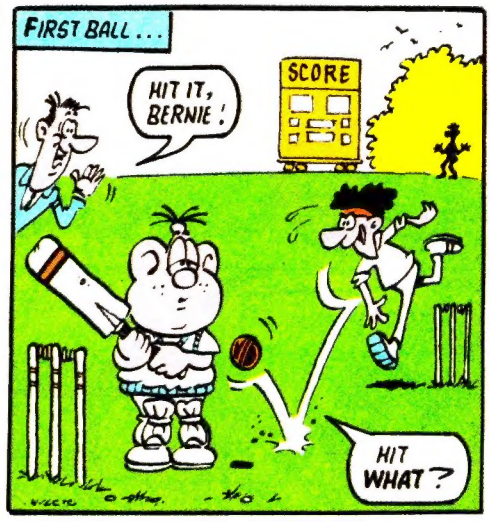


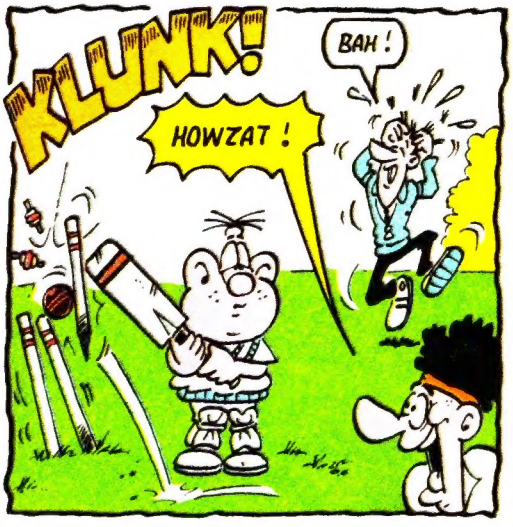


Dave Fawcett

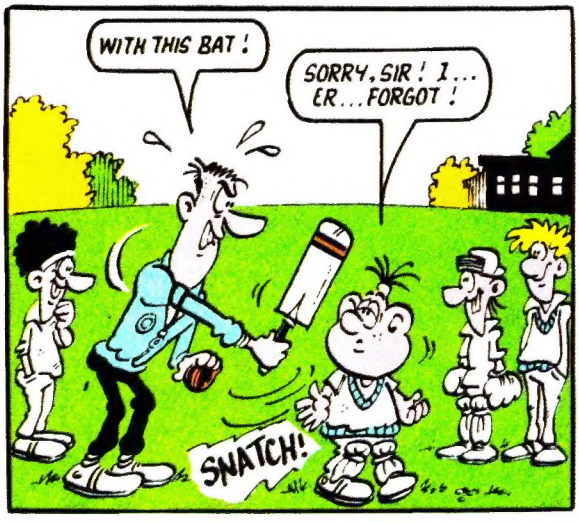
MEMORY
BANKS

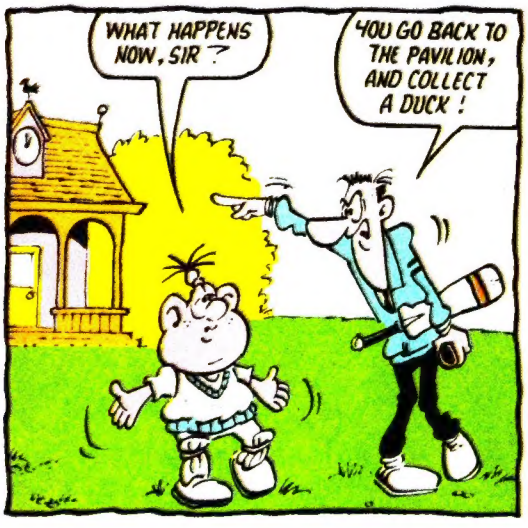

ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN REMEMBER HOW TO PLAY CRICKET, BERNIE ?
I THINK SO, SIR !

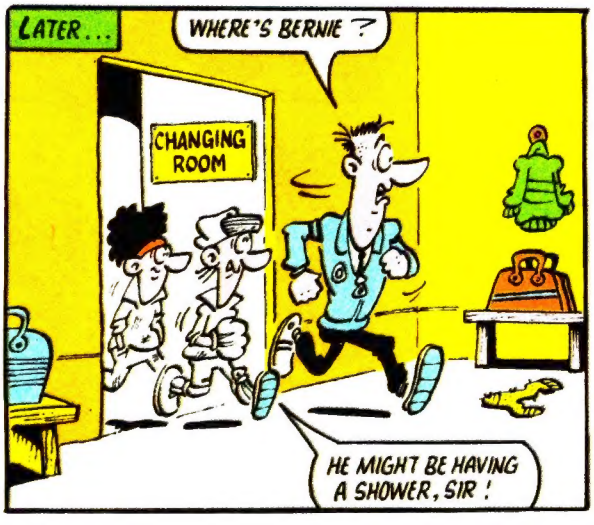

FIRST BALL ...
SCORE
HIT IT, BERNIE !
HIT WHAT ?


KLUNK!
HOWZAT !
BAH !

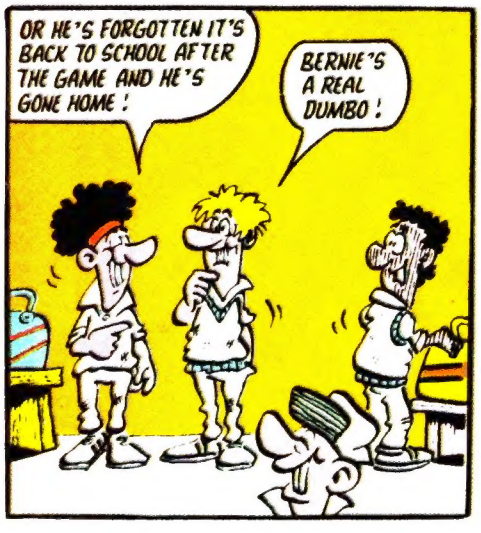
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO HIT THE BALL !
WITH WHAT, SIR ?

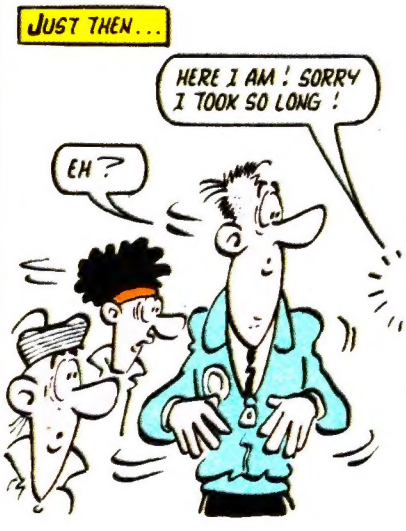

WITH THIS BAT !
SORRY, SIR ! I... ER... FORGOT !
SNATCH!

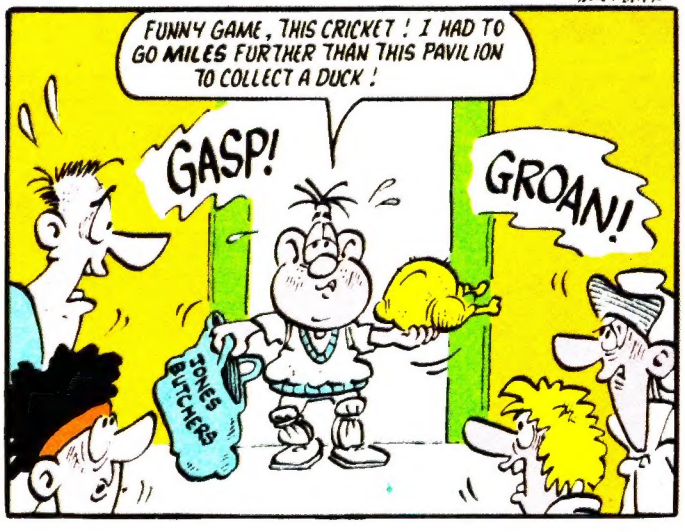

WHAT HAPPENS NOW, SIR ?
YOU GO BACK TO THE PAVILION, AND COLLECT A DUCK !


LATER...
WHERE'S BERNIE ?
CHANGING ROOM
HE MIGHT BE HAVING A SHOWER, SIR !

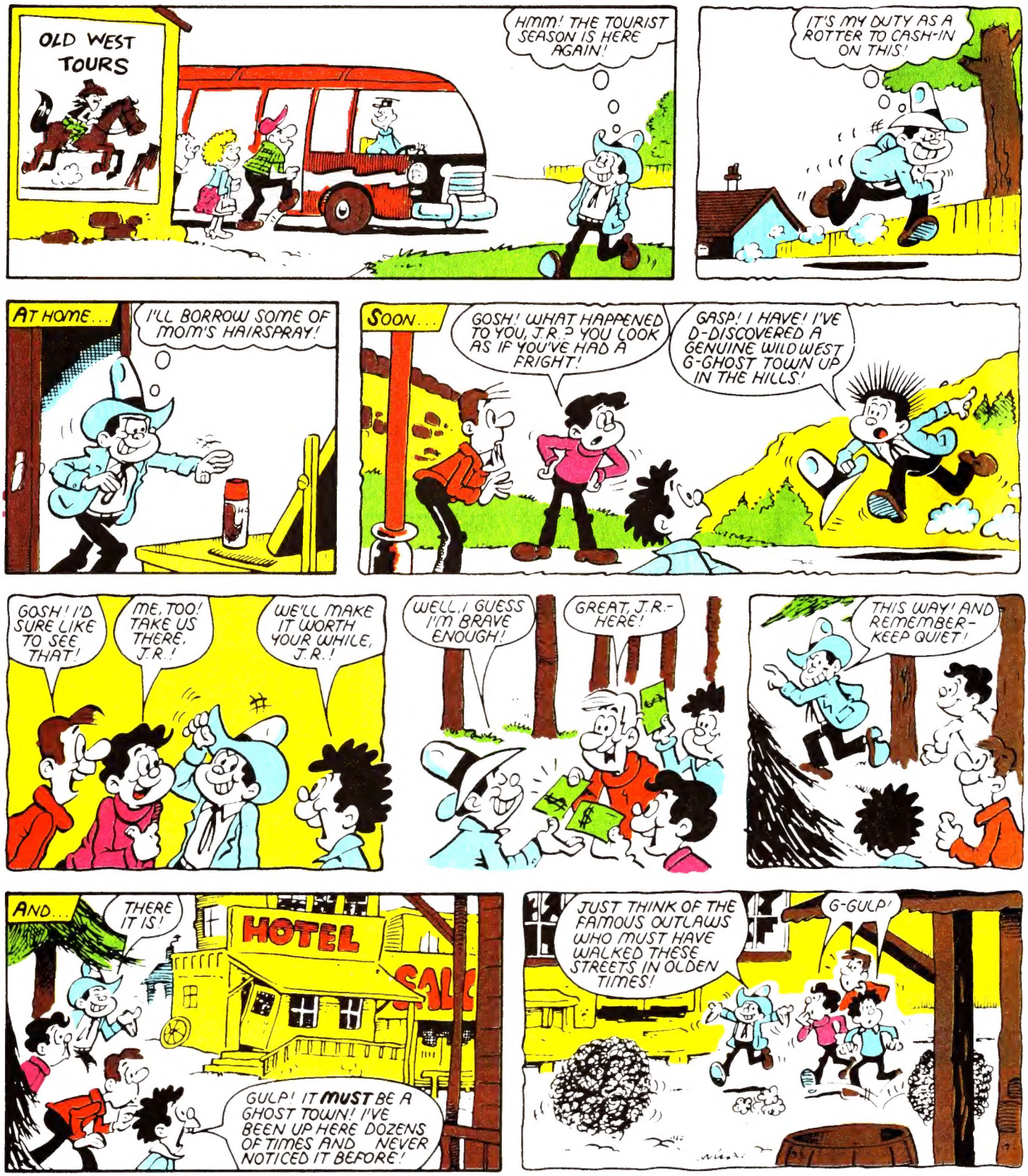
HE'S NOT IN THERE, SIR !
HE MUST HAVE GONE BACK TO THE CLASS-ROOM, THEN !
SHOWERS
MARK BEANO

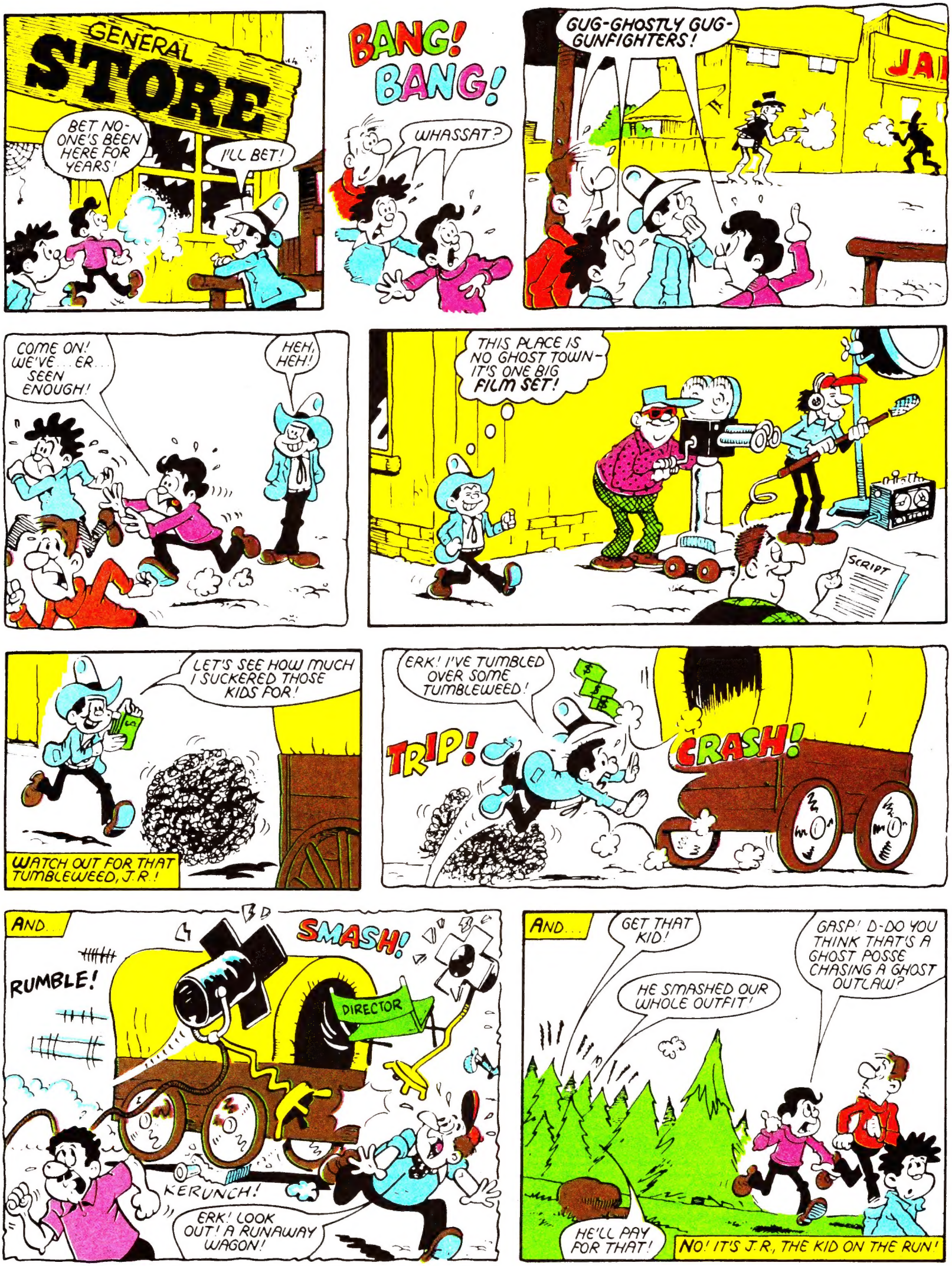

OR HE'S FORGOTTEN IT'S BACK TO SCHOOL AFTER THE GAME AND HE'S GONE HOME !
BERNIE'S A REAL DUMBO !


JUST THEN...
HERE I AM ! SORRY I TOOK SO LONG !
EH ?


FUNNY GAME, THIS CRICKET ! I HAD TO GO MILES FURTHER THAN THIS PAVILION TO COLLECT A DUCK !
GASP!
GROAN!
JONES BUTCHERS

Junior Rotter

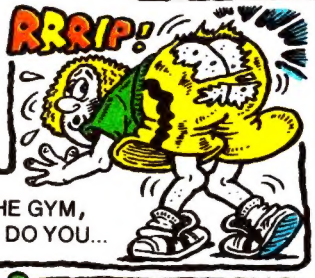



GENERAL STORE
BET NO-ONE'S BEEN HERE FOR YEARS!
I'LL BET!
BANG! BANG!
WHASSAT?
GUG-GHOSTLY GUG-GUNFIGHTERS!
COME ON! WE'VE ... ER... SEEN ENOUGH!
HEH, HEH!
THIS PLACE IS NO GHOST TOWN- IT'S ONE BIG FILM SET!
SCRIPT
LET'S SEE HOW MUCH I SUCKERED THOSE KIDS FOR!
WATCH OUT FOR THAT TUMBLEWEED, J.R.!
ERK! I'VE TUMBLED OVER SOME TUMBLEWEED!
TRIP!
CRASH!
AND...
RUMBLE!
SMASH!
DIRECTOR
KERUNCH!
ERK! LOOK OUT! A RUNAWAY WAGON!
AND...
GET THAT KID!
HE SMASHED OUR WHOLE OUTFIT!
GASP! D-DO YOU THINK THAT'S A GHOST POSSE CHASING A GHOST OUTLAW?
HE'LL PAY FOR THAT!
NO! IT'S J.R., THE KID ON THE RUN!

ARE YOU A COOL DUDE... ...OR A DUMBO?

Answer the following questions and then check your score on the special 'Buster Dumbometer'. Award yourself one point for each correct answer.

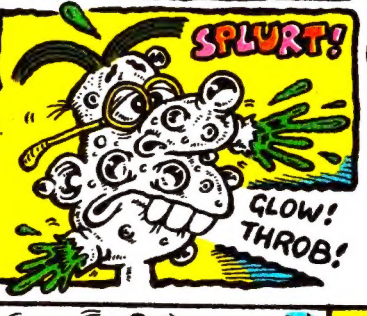
1. YOU ARRIVE AT A PARTY AND FIND YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN TO PUT YOUR TROUSERS ON. DO YOU...
   A. Blush and run away.
   B. Say you thought it was a fancy dress party, and you'd come as Memory Banks.
   C. Wish you hadn't eaten that last piece of cheese before going to bed.



2. YOU'RE IN McDONALDS WITH YOUR DATE AND YOU LET OUT A BURP! DO YOU...
   A. Blame it on someone else.
   B. Blush and run away.
   C. Say: "What do you think of my South American Bullfrog impression?

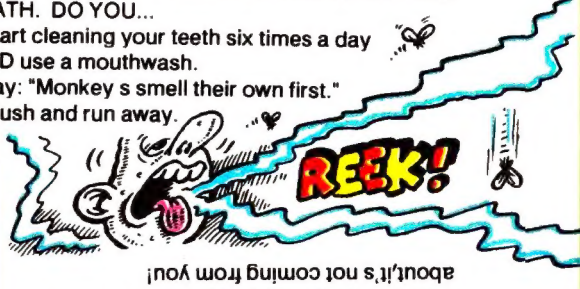
3. YOU'RE IN A CROWDED ROOM AND SOMEONE TELLS YOU YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING NASTY HANGING FROM YOUR NOSE. DO YOU...
   A. Say: "Grab it and you can have it."
   B. Blush and run away.
   C. Ignore them.

4. WHILE DOING SOME EXERCISES IN THE GYM, YOU TEAR THE SEAT OF YOUR SHORTS. DO YOU...
   A. Blush and run away.
   B. Say: "How's that for strength?"
   C. Blame the manufacturer.



5. YOUR FACE IS COVERED IN ZITS. DO YOU...
   A. Take your zit lotion back to the Chemist and demand a refund.
   B. Blush and run away.
   C. Tell everyone it's the new fashion.

6. SOMEONE TELLS YOU THAT YOU'VE GOT BAD BREATH. DO YOU...
   A. Start cleaning your teeth six times a day AND use a mouthwash.
   B. Say: "Monkey s smell their own first."
   C. Blush and run away.



TURN THE PAGE TO CHECK YOUR SCORE!..

Answers!

1. C. You must have been having a bad dream, 'cos anyone who's really cool doesn't forget to put their trousers on.

2. C. When you've been swigging cola it's sometimes hard not to burp. You make a cool remark, then apologise afterwards.

3. C. This one's easy. I mean, if you're really cool,you're not likely to walk about with something dangling from your hooter.

4. B. No big crisis. Your mum will just have to repair them, or buy you a new pair. Only Dumbos blame the manufacturer.

5. A. Cool people use lotion to zap zits. If the lotion doesn't work, get your dosh back.

6. B. Cool dudes regularly brush their teeth and use mouthwash. If there's bad breath about,it's not coming from you!

0 - 1:
With a score like this, there's only one thing you can do...blush and run away.

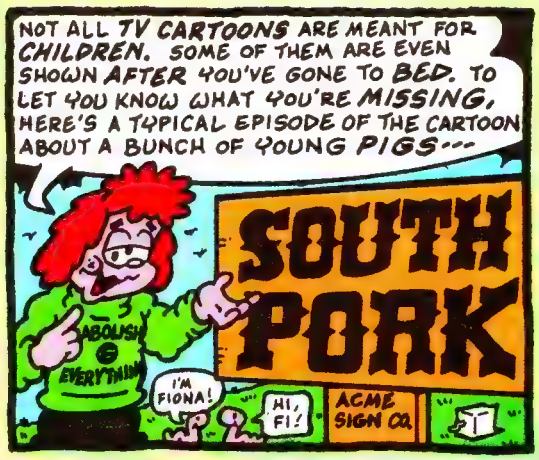
2 - 3:
Avoid all social contact and stay at home.

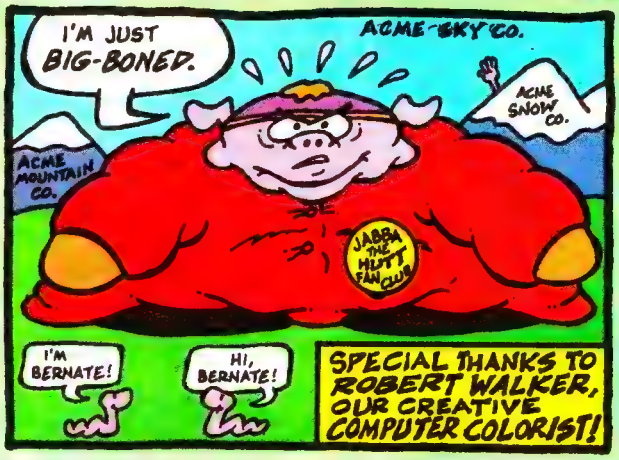
4 - 5:
What we have here is Mr and Miss Average. But don't get depressed, there's hope for you yet. Just find someone who's scored top marks and follow their example.

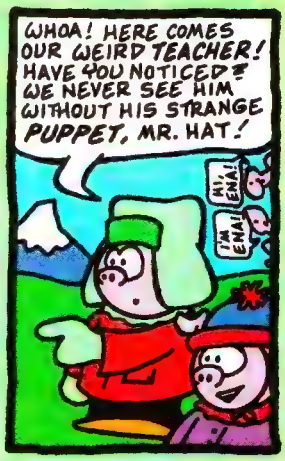
6:
Congrats! You are this week's ultra cool winner!

ENDS TODAY! BUSTER'S SHORTEST-EVER SERIES!

...I SAID YOU SHOULD HAVE VOTED FOR HER!





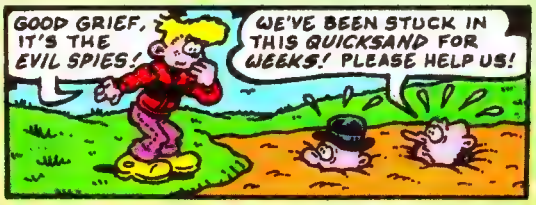


YOU WILL NEED: ONE FEMALE FRIEND, WHO SHOULD SIT ON YOUR LEFT AND READ OUT THE DIALOGUE AT THE LEFT OF EACH PICTURE, AND ONE MALE FRIEND, WHO MUST SIT ON YOUR RIGHT AND READ OUT THE WORDS AT THE RIGHT OF EACH PICTURE.

COMIC

GIRL YOU BOY

WE WERE GOING TO PRESENT THIS JOKE IN DOLBY* SURROUND, BUT WE DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD ENOUGH FRIENDS. *DINGO, OWL, LLAMA, BEAVER, YAK.



WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

A PULL THEM OUT?

B CALL FOR HELP?

C DO NOTHING?

PICK ONE, THEN TURN THE PAGE!

b-mail

BUSTER COMIC, P.O.BOX 164, CHELMSFORD, ESSEX CM1 3XB

£2-00 FOR EACH WINNER

CRAZY MAISIE'S JOKE CORNER

Doctor, Doctor, I feel like an ice cream cone!
So do I - go out and buy a couple.

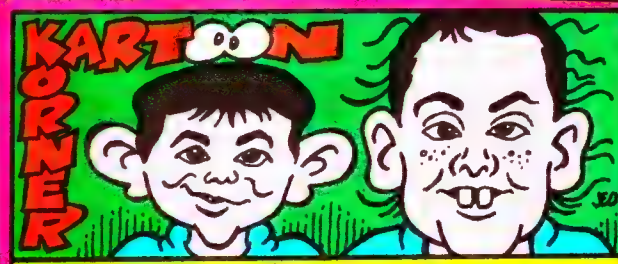
Why are artists never short of money?
Because they can always draw a cheque!

What happens before a duck grows up? *It grows down!*

JOHN FITZGERALD, SOLIHULL.

Dear Buster,
After reading your comic for years, I still haven't got bored with it - you just keep getting better and better... I don't think I'll ever stop reading it!
Here's a joke: 'Would you like a duck egg for tea?' *'Only if you quack it for me!'*
NAZIA KAUSSAR, BARDESLEY GREEN, BIRMINGHAM.
P.S. I hope you like my sketch.

KARTOON CORNER



Dear Buster, please Kartoon me and my brother because I'd like to see it!
KATIE BENTON, YATELY, HAMPSHIRE.

Dear Buster,
I've been a regular reader since you started out as 'Son of Andy Capp' and published weekly, so it was with much pride that I saw my name on your b-mail page after my sweet little niece, Joanne Thomas, told you that it was my 50th birthday.
Any chance of getting my own back? On June 8th, Joanne reached the ripe old age of 18. Could you mark the occasion by monsterizing her? Being a vampire would really suit her!
JOHN POTTER, OXTED, SURREY.
...'Buster Birthdays' ends today, so we've included Joanne's details on the right, together with the other outstanding birthdays on our files!

Dear Buster, please print the wordsearch that I have done on my computer.

A	T	H	F	G	H	Y	B	D	Y
O	J	O	K	E	R	J	J	Z	K
P	C	G	I	P	H	L	U	B	T
A	H	C	U	S	G	S	A	J	O
S	A	K	T	F	D	R	A	T	M
A	L	Q	D	N	D	T	Y	Z	T
X	K	V	A	U	J	A	I	K	H
S	Y	N	A	T	W	G	D	H	U
A	O	V	I	D	K	I	D	Y	G
J	R	J	Q	W	C	N	O	E	A

1) Chalky 3) Jon and Suzy 5) JR
2) Joker 4) Tom Thug 6) Vid Kid

ADAM FARBON, RADCLIFFE, MANCHESTER.

CREATURE CORNER

BUSTER BIRTHDAYS BONANZA

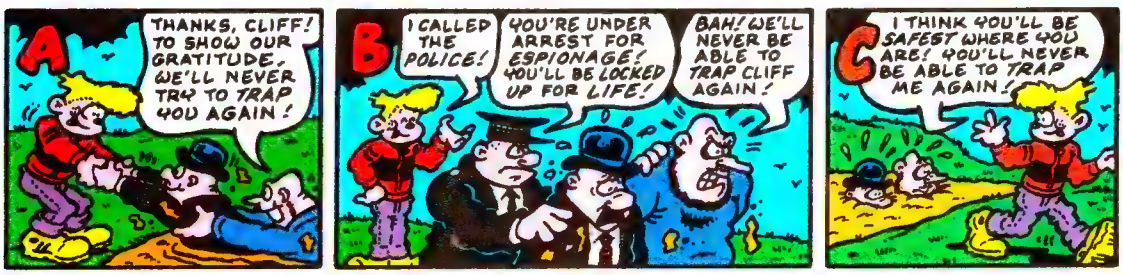
IS YOUR NAME HERE?

21 JUL: Mark Ian Pickering (age 31).
25 JUL: Andrew Bailey (age 7).
25 JUL: Darrell Ray Pickering (age 5).
16 AUG: John Condren (age 13).
22 AUG: Katie L. Robinson (age 4).
23 AUG: Victoria Pickering (age 22).
27 AUG: Nicola Greagsbey (age 14).
2 SEP: Mrs. M. L. Brown (age 42).
12 SEP: Erica Murphy (age 16).
14 SEP: Hannah Moss (age 21).
18 SEP: Mikaela Mullen (age 13).
20 SEP: George Brown (age 16).
21 SEP: Raimond Jones (age 12).
21 SEP: John James Potter (age 51).
23 SEP: Timothy Bleakley (age 11).
26 SEP: Clare Harris (age 13).
2 OCT: Mrs. F. J. Marshall (age 69).
8 OCT: Nathan J. B. Head (age 19).
9 OCT: Sheila O'Connor (age 21).
20 OCT: Simon John Lees (age 11).
21 OCT: Gary Beamon (age 14).
24 OCT: Mrs. Jennifer Moss (age 46).
27 OCT: Brendan Winstanley (age 33).
5 NOV: Felicity Sadler (age 9).
8 NOV: Gordon Ian Robson (age 41).
10 NOV: Stephanie Chary (age 10).
11 NOV: Kerry Moss (age 23).
12 NOV: Hannah Jones (age 14).
13 NOV: Jack Laycock (age 14).
24 NOV: Michael Milne (age 33).
5 DEC: Philip Kearns (age 12).
22 DEC: Oliver Metcalfe (age 8).
27 DEC: Lee Paul Dargie (age 15).
29 DEC: James Farrell (age 11).
23 JAN: Wayne Keith Dargie (age 16).
18 FEB: Richard Brown (age 15).
20 FEB: Adam Jones (age 9).
25 FEB: Isabel Mealey (age 9).
26 FEB: Danielle Greagsbey (age 16).
28 FEB: Michael Openshaw (age 7).
4 MAR: Niamh Mealey (age 9).
4 MAR: Lewis David Robinson (age 3).
21 MAR: Lilian Jones (age 18).
22 MAR: Debbie Jones (age 32).
28 MAR: William Lok (age 15).
5 APR: Cara Murphy (age 14).
6 APR: Ian MacKinnon (age 9).
6 APR: Hardwin Jones (age 22).
6 APR: Raissa Lok (age 14).
10 APR: Andrew Brand (age 9).
14 APR: Richard Robinson.
21 APR: Annie Jones (age 39).
23 APR: Mrs. E. Collinson (age 77).
6 MAY: Matthew Jones (age 5).
17 MAY: Davidson Ngibuini (age 15).
27 MAY: Carol Robinson.
29 MAY: Robin Jones (age 56).
6 JUN: Ben Jones (age 12).
7 JUN: Caroline Maxwell (age 46).
8 JUN: Joanne Thomas (age 19).
16 JUN: Dale Michael Lewis (age 9).
5 JUL: Sandra Pickering (age 42).
10 JUL: Lauren Ashley Dargie (age 9).

Crazy Maisie

CLIFF HANGER

WHAT ADVICE DID YOU GIVE?



PLEASE FILL IN AND SEND THIS COUPON WHENEVER YOU WRITE TO *BUSTER*.

MY TOP 3 *BUSTER* STRIPS:
1 .....
2 .....
3 .....
MY *LEAST* FAVE STRIP:
.....

THE END

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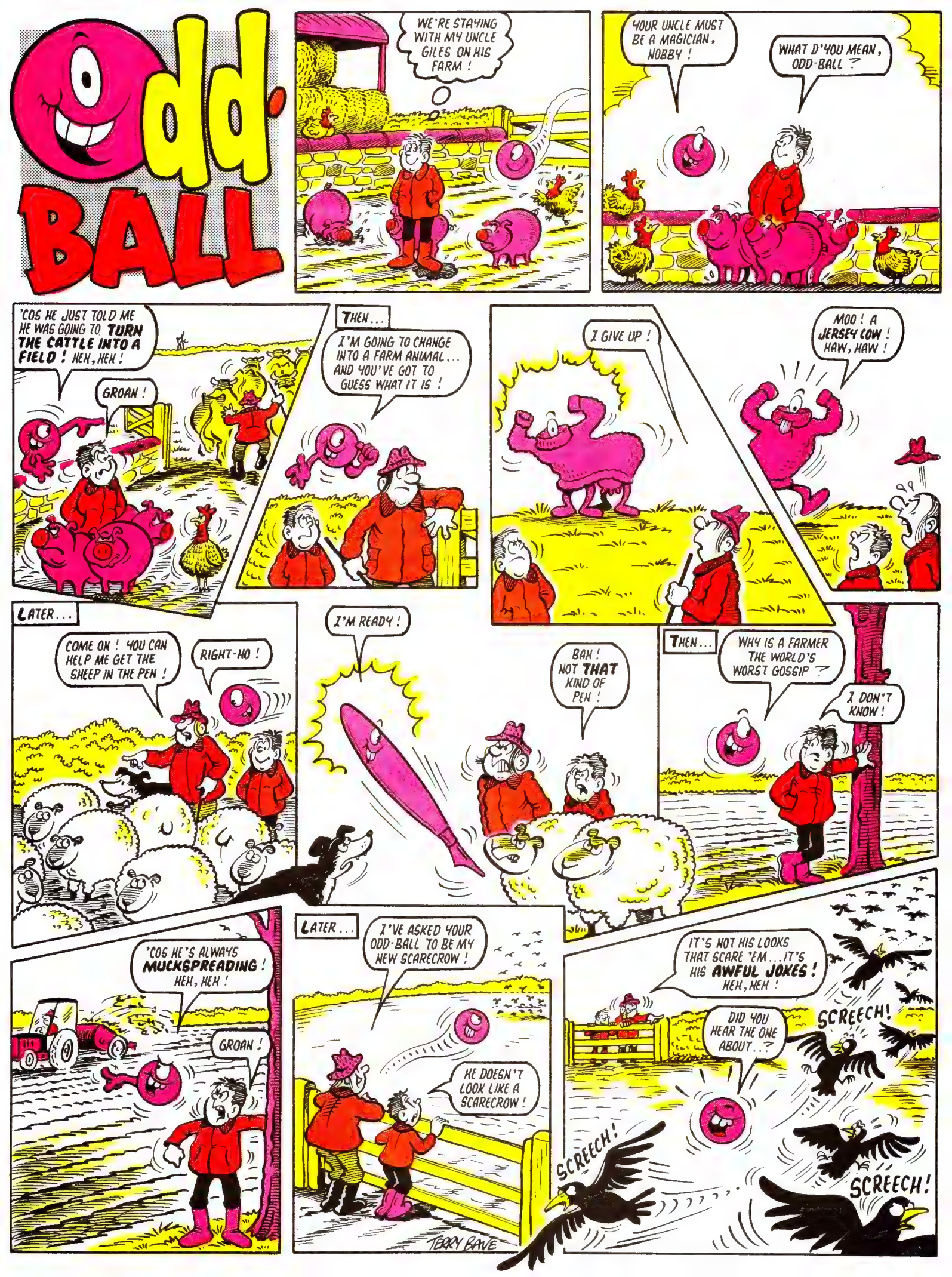
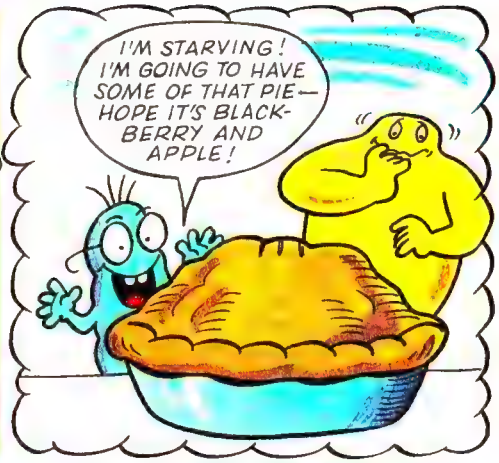

Odd-BALL
WE'RE STAYING WITH MY UNCLE GILES ON HIS FARM !
YOUR UNCLE MUST BE A MAGICIAN, NOBBY !
WHAT D'YOU MEAN, ODD-BALL ?
'COS HE JUST TOLD ME HE WAS GOING TO TURN THE CATTLE INTO A FIELD ! HEH, HEH !
GROAN !
THEN...
I'M GOING TO CHANGE INTO A FARM ANIMAL... AND YOU'VE GOT TO GUESS WHAT IT IS !
I GIVE UP !
MOO ! A JERSEY COW ! HAW, HAW !
LATER...
COME ON ! YOU CAN HELP ME GET THE SHEEP IN THE PEN !
RIGHT-HO !
I'M READY !
BAH ! NOT THAT KIND OF PEN !
THEN...
WHY IS A FARMER THE WORLD'S WORST GOSSIP ?
I DON'T KNOW !
'COS HE'S ALWAYS MUCKSPREADING ! HEH, HEH !
GROAN !
LATER...
I'VE ASKED YOUR ODD-BALL TO BE MY NEW SCARECROW !
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A SCARECROW !
TERRY BAVE
IT'S NOT HIS LOOKS THAT SCARE 'EM... IT'S HIS AWFUL JOKES ! HEH, HEH !
DID YOU HEAR THE ONE ABOUT..?
SCREECH!
SCREECH!
SCREECH!

THE FIGMENTS
OF PHIL'S MAGINATION
P

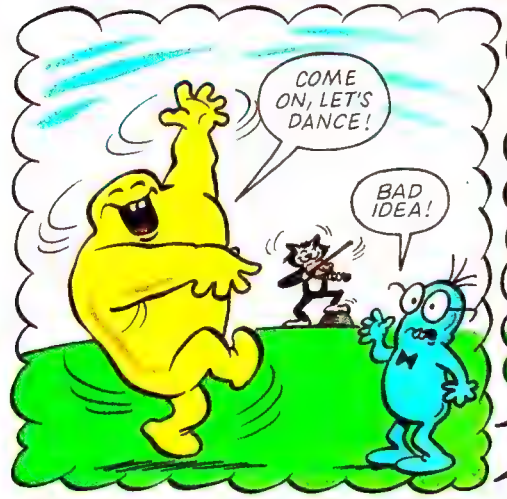
I'M GOING TO READ MY COUSIN A NICE LITTLE NURSERY RHYME!
NURSERY RHYMES

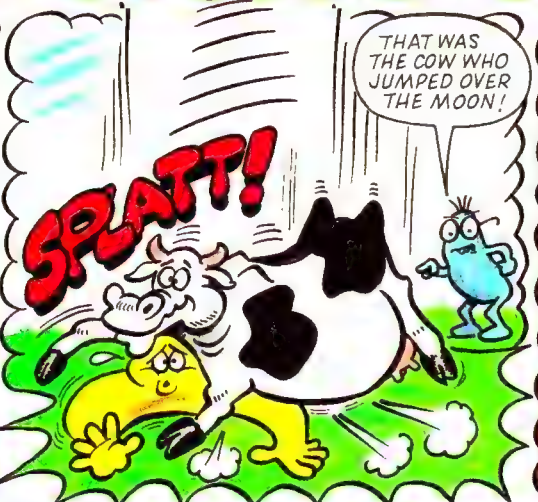

I'M STARVING! I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME OF THAT PIE— HOPE IT'S BLACK-BERRY AND APPLE!

AAAGH! IT'S BLACKBIRDS AND APPLE!

NOPE! JUST FOUR AND TWENTY!
THERE WERE HUNDREDS OF THEM IN THAT PIE!

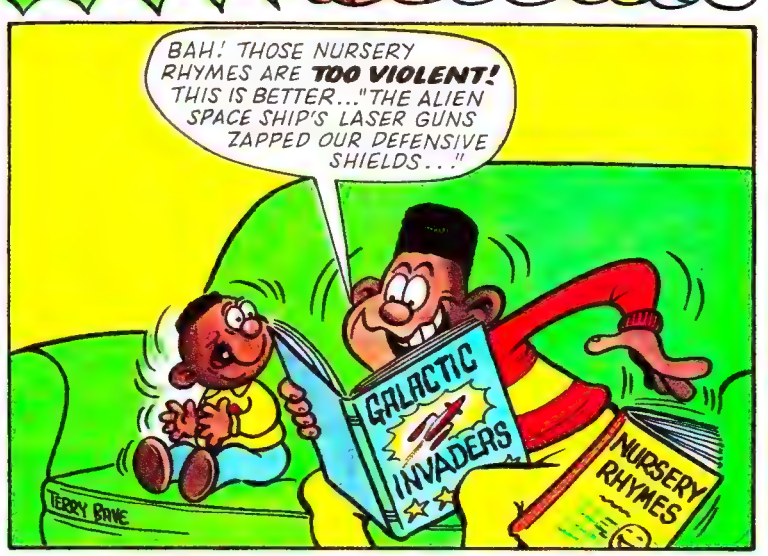
THEN...
THAT'S SOME SMART CAT!


COME ON, LET'S DANCE!
BAD IDEA!


SPLATT!
THAT WAS THE COW WHO JUMPED OVER THE MOON!

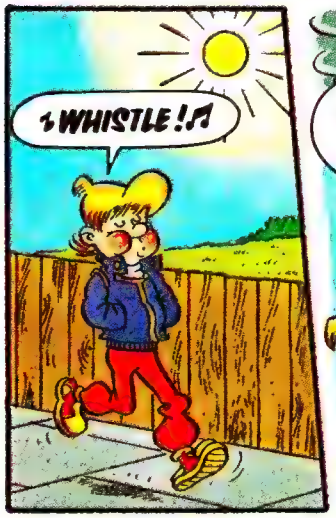
WHAT A STUPID THING TO DO!

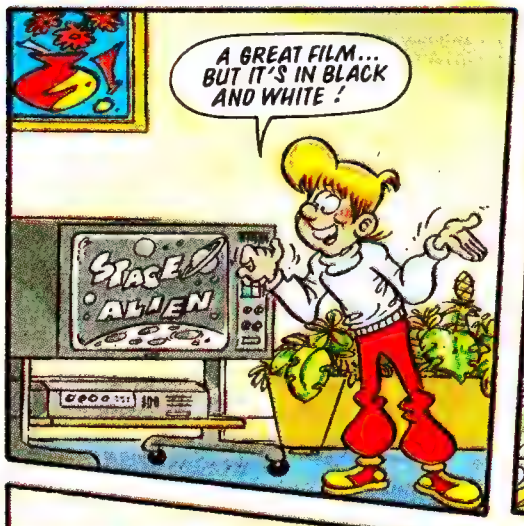
IT WASN'T! HE WAS ESCAPING FROM THESE CATS! OOW! OUCH!

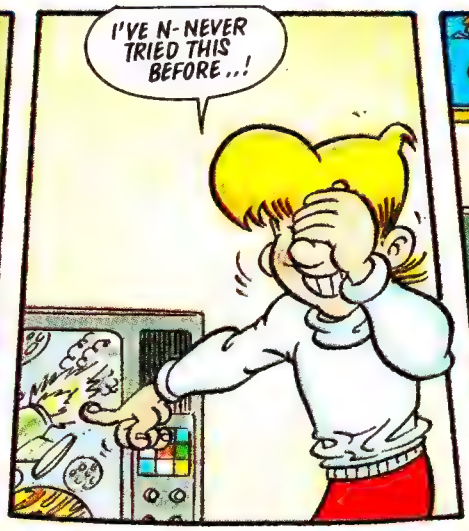

BAH! THOSE NURSERY RHYMES ARE TOO VIOLENT! THIS IS BETTER..."THE ALIEN SPACE SHIP'S LASER GUNS ZAPPED OUR DEFENSIVE SHIELDS..."
GALACTIC INVADERS
NURSERY RHYMES
TERRY BAVE

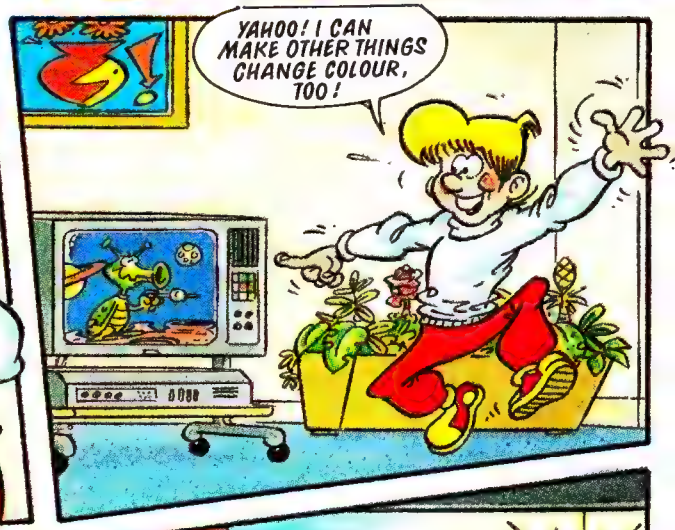
Ricky Rainbow

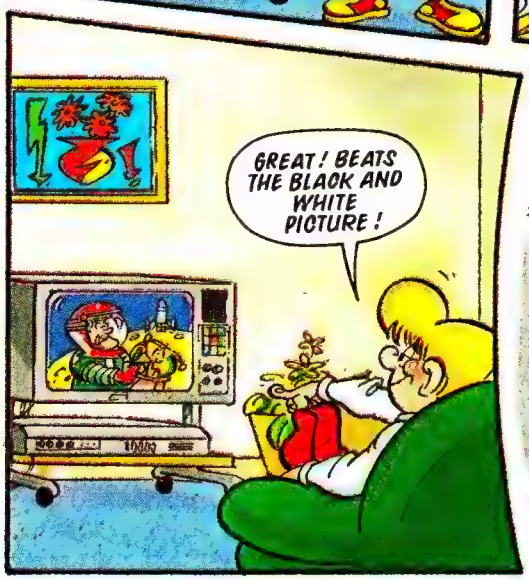
THE MOST COLOURFUL BOY IN THE WORLD

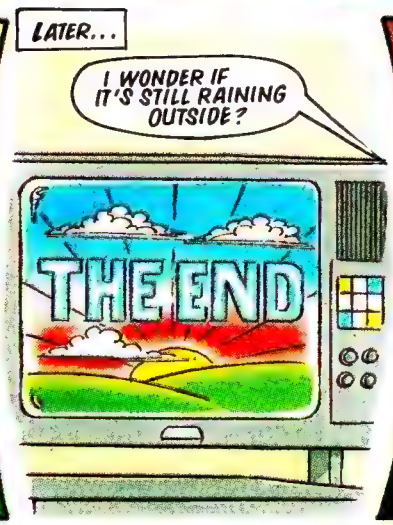


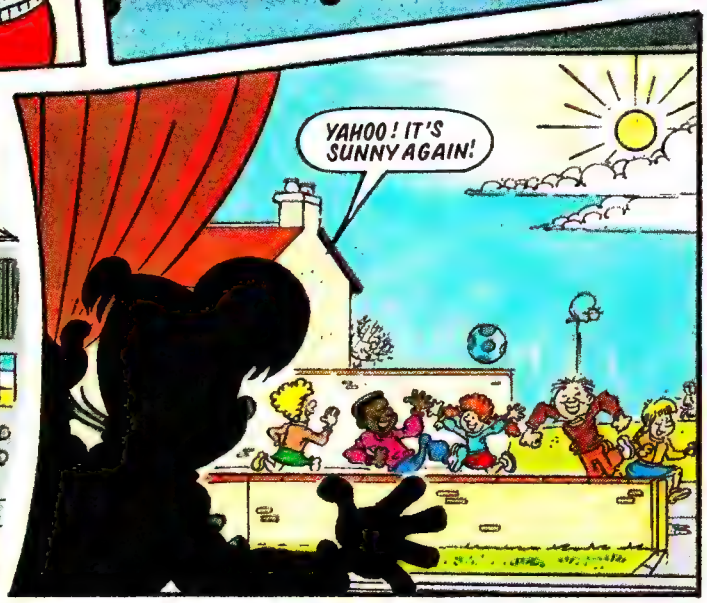


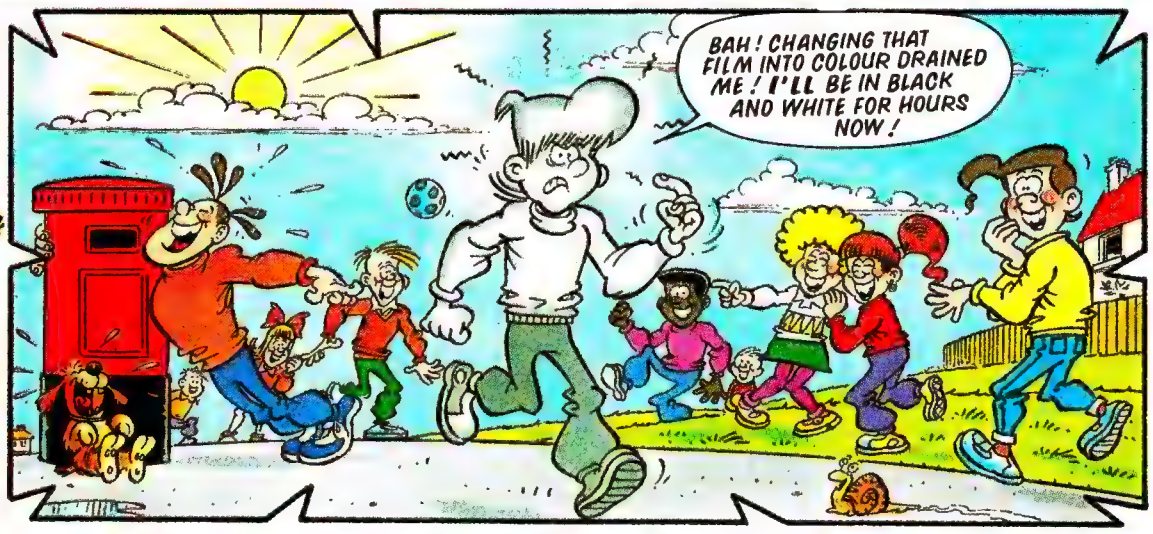












THE CRAZIEST CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS IN BUSTER COMIC!

Stupid Street

DAD, THERE'S A BLUE BUNGALOW ON OUR FRONT DOOR?!
I RATHER THINK YOU'VE GOT THAT THE WRONG WAY ROUND, DUDLEY?!
DAILY THWORG
PHWOOP! SQUIBBLE! NEEP! OPHTOOT!
SMELLY GUNGE
I DON'T HAVE A PURPLE CUTTLEFISH CALLED SNELGROVE

I HAVEN'T! LOOK!
GASP!
DING! DONG!
EVENING ALL!

CONSTABLE DUCK HERE! I'M MAKING HOUSE TO HOUSE ENQUIRIES!
IT'S THE BILL!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN A CROOKED PAIR HANGING AROUND HAVE YOU?
YES! THERE ARE THREE ON THE CROOKED TREE!

I MEAN THIS CROOKED PAIR! WHAT ARE YOU, TEA-POTTY?
WANTED! CHUCK THE CROOK FOR BURGLARY.
WANTED! VIC NICKER FOR BURGLARY.
OH!
GEKLE! SNORT!
NEVER STUFF A GHERKIN UP YOUR NOSTRIL ON A TUESDAY.

THERE'S AN UGLY RUMOUR FLYING ABOUT SAYS THEY'RE PLANNING TO ROB STUPID STREET!
KNICKERS!

CHUCK THE CROOK AND VIC NICKER ARE PLANNING TO ROB STUPID STREET!
ELL! SQUAWK! GIBBER!
FLAP!
WHOOP!
THERE IT IS NOW!
UGH! THAT IS UGLY!
SLOOBLE!

WELL, JUST KEEP AN EYE OUT!
RIGHTY-HO, OFFICER! OOPS!
SPLECHH!
NEE-NAW! NEE-NAW!
POLICE DUSTBIN

MEANWHILE...
ALL SET FOR OUR RAID ON STUPID STREET, VIC?
BUT WHAT IF WE GET RECOGNISED, CHUCK?
WANTED! CHUCK THE CROOK FOR BURGLARY.
WANTED! VIC NICKER FOR BURGLARY

DON'T WORRY! I'VE GOT US SOME DISGUISES!
WANTED! CHUCK THE CROOK FOR BURGLARY
FLIP!
DIRTY BIG BOX OF DEAD CRAFTY DISGUISES.
BRILLIANT!
WAN

So...
ER... DON'T YOU THINK WE'LL ATTRACT ATTENTION IN THIS GEAR, CHUCK?
MUNCE
NO CHANCE!..

...NOT ON STUPID STREET!
LUMPY CUSTARD
HELLO, MR. BANANA!
BLUNGE! BLUNGE!
STUPID STREET LEADING TO... BARMY BOULEVARD, SILLY SQUARE, IDIOTIC AVENUE, RIDICULOUS ROAD, DAFT DRIVE
YOLB SNINKY FLAPOO

WE'LL ROB THIS PLACE FIRST! SHIN UP THE DRAINPIPE, VIC!
WHIPPETS
DOSH

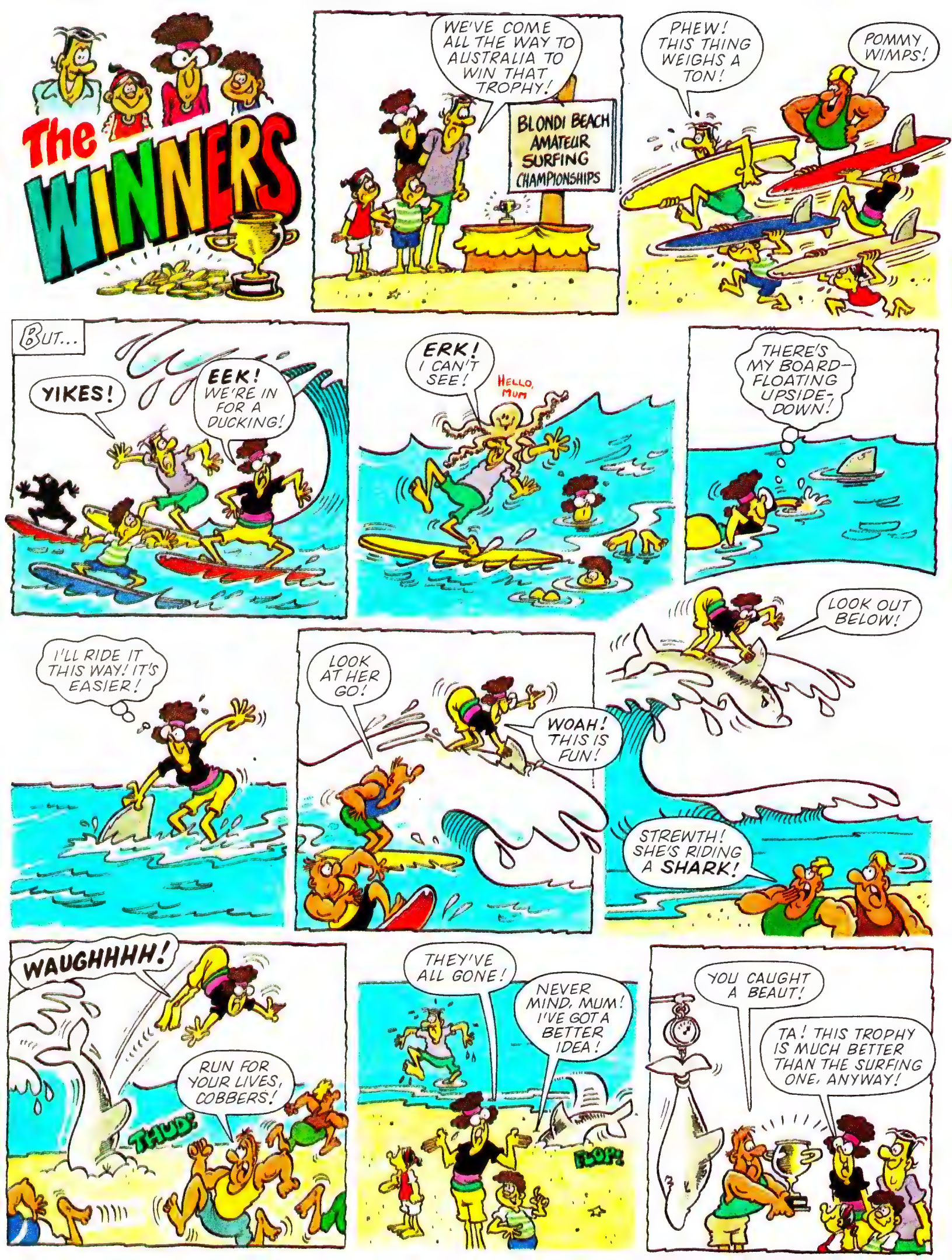
SPARKLE! GLEAM! SHINE!
OO! IT'S COMING UP A TREAT!
I DIDN'T MAKE HIS EAR-HOLES BIG ENOUGH. I SAID SHIN NOT SHINE!
RUBBIDY DUB-DUB!
SQUELCHY DOLLOPS.
SMUNGE!
GLEEME

Then...
JUST A MINUTE... CAN YOU HEAR A TICKING?
PERHAPS THE NEIGHBOURS KEEP HENS!
SKROOGH! PLURK!

WHEEE!
KLONK!
I SAID 'TICKING'! AAAGGH!
MANGLE! SQUIDGE! FLATTEN!
SPALAAT!

JUST OUR LUCK, THEY HAD A NEIGHBOURHOOD WATCH! BLITHER!
QUACK-QUACK! QUACK-QUACK!
POLICE
POKEY
NICK
MOOOOO!
RATTLE! BIMP! CLATTER!

— ARTWORK BY FESTUS, THE TRAMPOLINING LIMPET —


The WINNERS
WE'VE COME ALL THE WAY TO AUSTRALIA TO WIN THAT TROPHY!
BLONDI BEACH AMATEUR SURFING CHAMPIONSHIPS
PHEW! THIS THING WEIGHS A TON!
POMMY WIMPS!
BUT...
YIKES!
EEK! WE'RE IN FOR A DUCKING!
ERK! I CAN'T SEE!
HELLO, MUM
THERE'S MY BOARD– FLOATING UPSIDE-DOWN!
I'LL RIDE IT THIS WAY! IT'S EASIER!
LOOK AT HER GO!
WOAH! THIS IS FUN!
LOOK OUT BELOW!
STREWTH! SHE'S RIDING A SHARK!
WAUGHHHH!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, COBBERS!
THUD!
THEY'VE ALL GONE!
NEVER MIND, MUM! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
BLOP!
YOU CAUGHT A BEAUT!
TA! THIS TROPHY IS MUCH BETTER THAN THE SURFING ONE, ANYWAY!

Phil Fitt

WOW! THOSE ROWERS ARE FIT!
PESTS! THEY INTERFERE WITH MY FISHING!

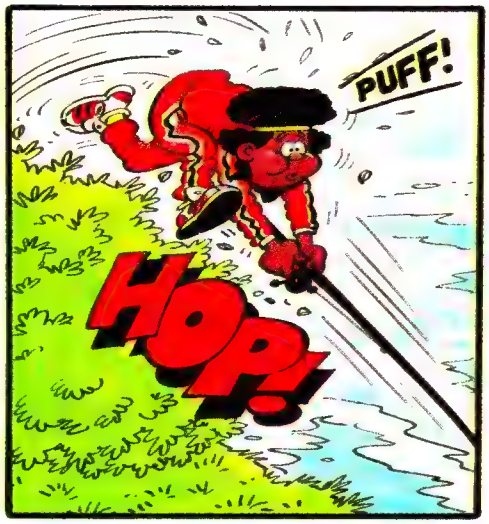
FISHING—HUH! THE LAZY PERSON'S SPORT!
ERK! I'VE GOT A BITE! A BIG ONE!
YANK!

MY ROD!!
I'LL GET IT! DON'T PANIC!

WOW! IT'S A BIG ONE, ALL RIGHT! PANT!
WATCH IT DOESN'T BREAK MY LINE! GIVE IT SOME PLAY!
HAUL!

THIS THING'S STRONGER THAN I AM! WHAT IS IT? A FLIPPIN' SHARK?
LEAP!
HOP!

LEAP!
'SCUSE ME! GASP!

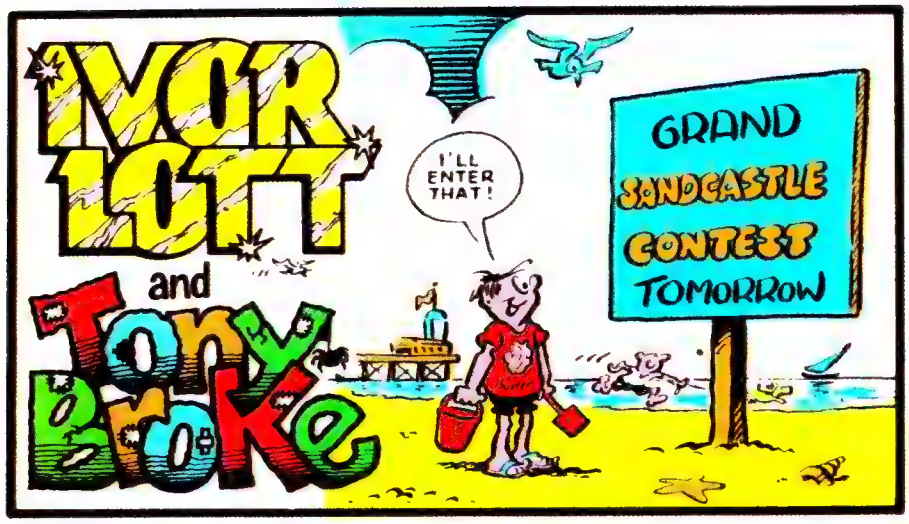

PUFF!
HOP!

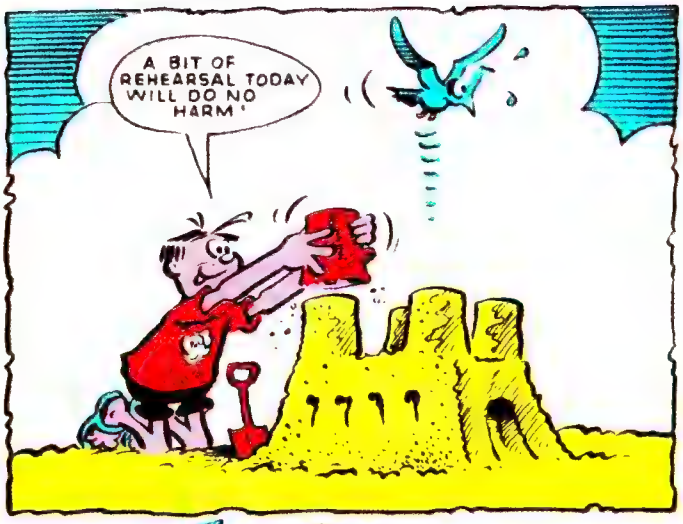
GRUNT! THANK GOODNESS! IT SEEMS TO BE SLOWING!

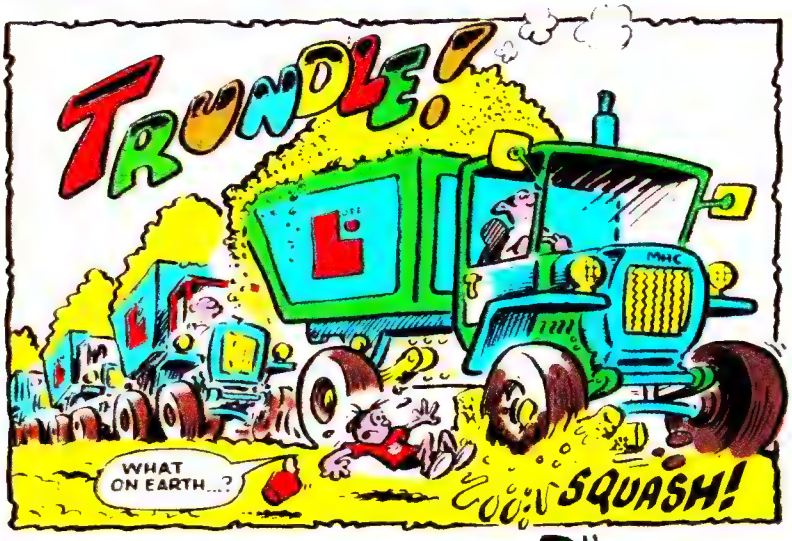
BUT...
YOURS, I BELIEVE!
WHOOPS! IT WASN'T A FISH AT ALL... IT WAS A FROGMAN!

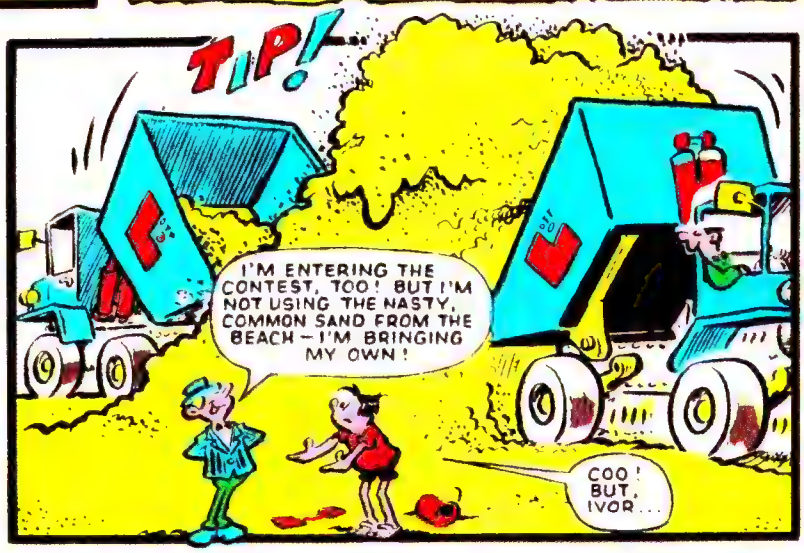
SORRY... BUT WHY WERE YOU SWIMMING SO FAST?
WOULDN'T YOU, WITH A HOOK STUCK IN YOU?
THROB!

SO, DO YOU FANCY A SPOT OF ROWING THEN, PHIL?
ER... NOT FOR THE MOMENT, TA!... FISHING'S KEEPING ME FIT AS A FIDDLE!

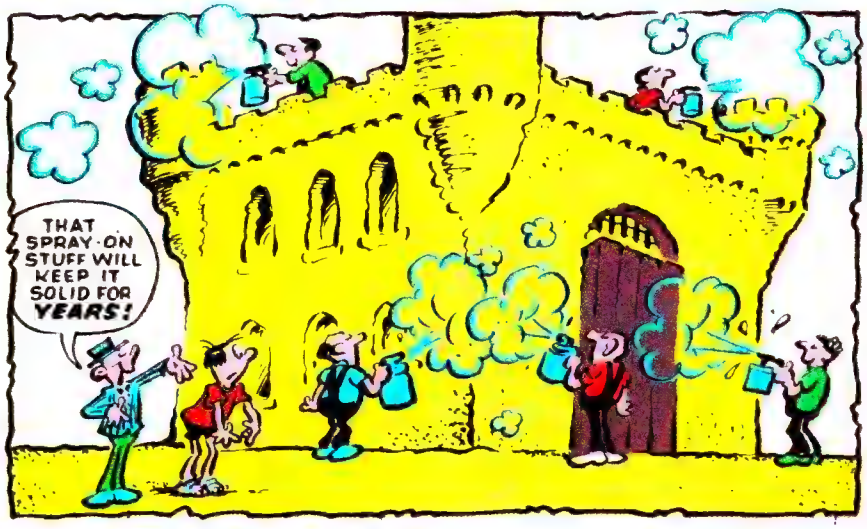

IVOR LOTT and Tony Broke
I'LL ENTER THAT!
GRAND SANDCASTLE CONTEST TOMORROW


A BIT OF REHEARSAL TODAY WILL DO NO HARM!

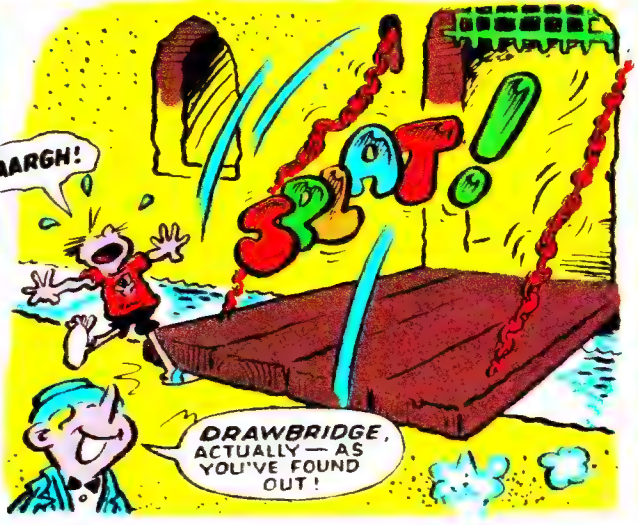

TRUNDLE!
WHAT ON EARTH...?
SQUASH!

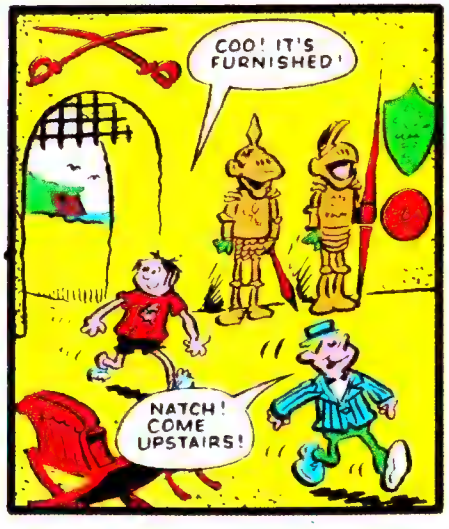

TIP!
I'M ENTERING THE CONTEST, TOO! BUT I'M NOT USING THE NASTY, COMMON SAND FROM THE BEACH — I'M BRINGING MY OWN!
COO! BUT, IVOR...

...THE CONTEST IS TOMORROW! THE TIDE WILL WASH AWAY YOUR CASTLE BEFORE THEN!
FOOLISH RAFF-RAFF! I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT!


THAT SPRAY-ON STUFF WILL KEEP IT SOLID FOR YEARS!

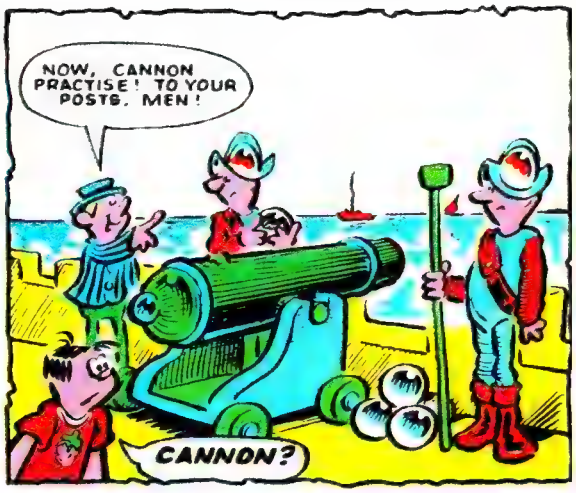
SOON...
SPLENDID! LET'S STEP INSIDE!
INSIDE? YOU MEAN, THERE'S A REAL DOOR?

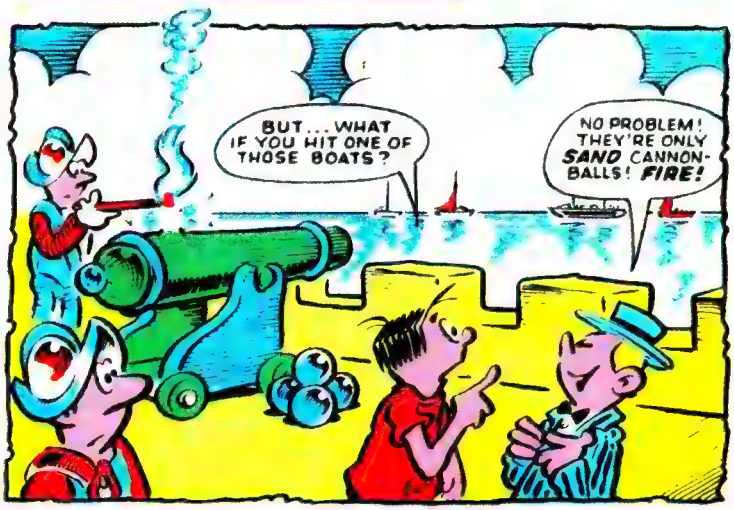

AARGH!
SPLAT!
DRAWBRIDGE, ACTUALLY — AS YOU'VE FOUND OUT!


COO! IT'S FURNISHED!
NATCH! COME UPSTAIRS!

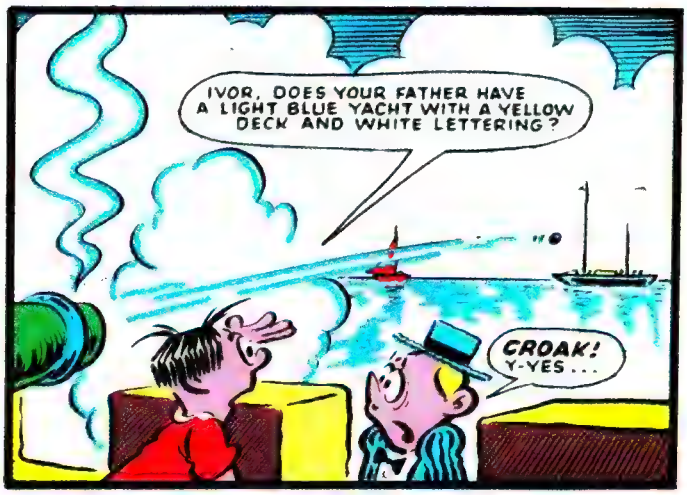
I SHALL REVIEW THE TROOPS ON THE BATTLEMENTS!
TROOPS? BATTLEMENTS?

PRIVATE SOPKINS, YOUR HAIR IS TOO LONG! GET IT CUT!

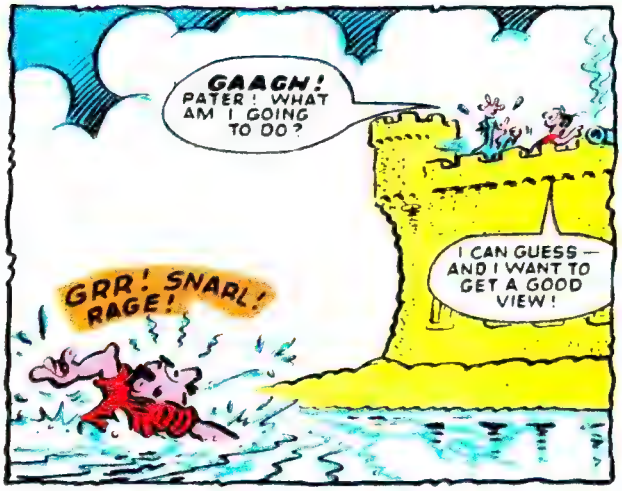

NOW, CANNON PRACTISE! TO YOUR POSTS, MEN!
CANNON?


BUT... WHAT IF YOU HIT ONE OF THOSE BOATS?
NO PROBLEM! THEY'RE ONLY SAND CANNON-BALLS! FIRE!

NO, THEY'RE NOT, MASTER IVOR! YOU SAID YOU WANTED EVERYTHING AS REAL AS POSSIBLE!
BLAM!
EH?

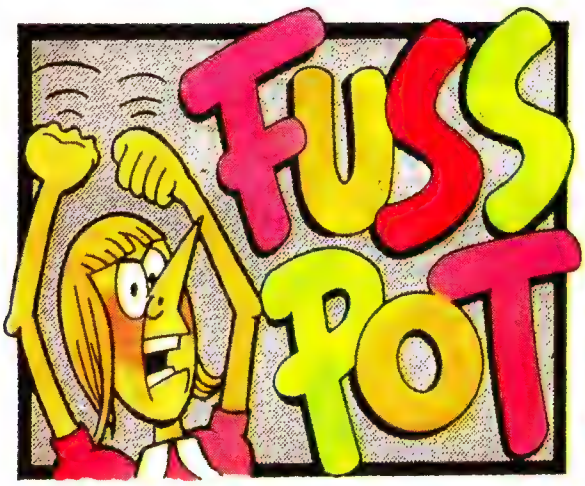

IVOR, DOES YOUR FATHER HAVE A LIGHT BLUE YACHT WITH A YELLOW DECK AND WHITE LETTERING?
CROAK! Y-YES...

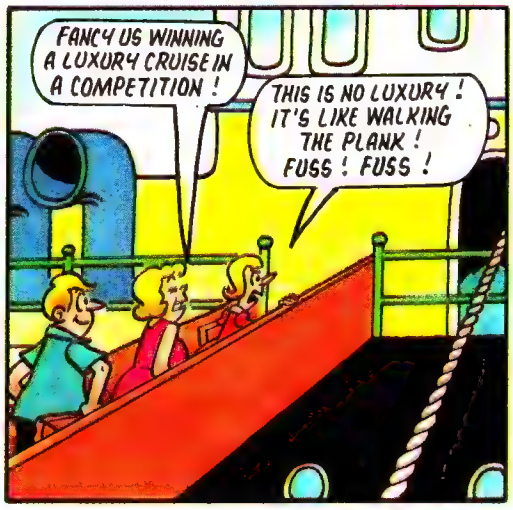
WELL, HE DOESN'T NOW!
CRUMP!

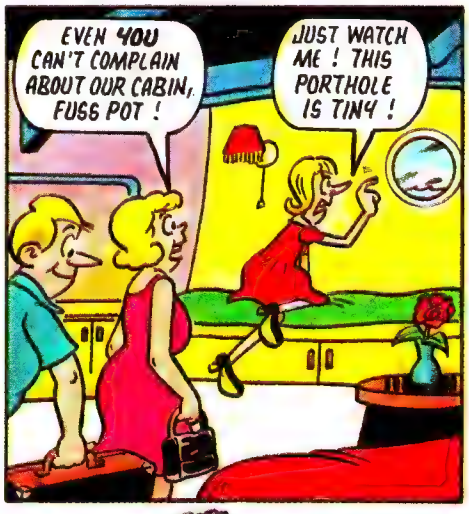

GAAGH! PATER! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
I CAN GUESS — AND I WANT TO GET A GOOD VIEW!
GRR! SNARL! RAGE!

SOON..

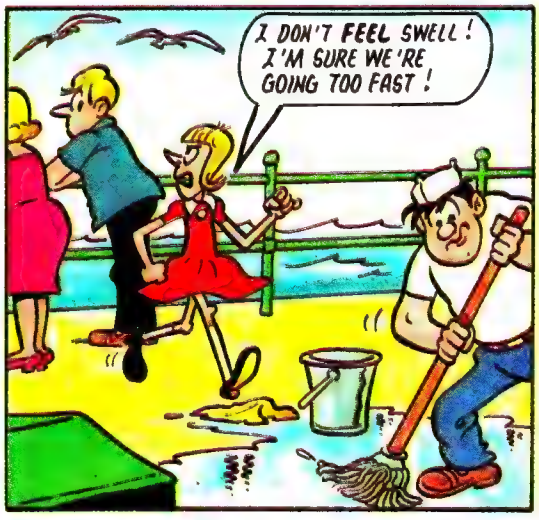
I'M COMING TO GET YOU, IVOR! FOLLOW ME, MEN!
MR. LOTT IS STORMING THE CASTLE — THEN THERE'S GOING TO BE AN EVEN BIGGER STORM!
SID BURGON

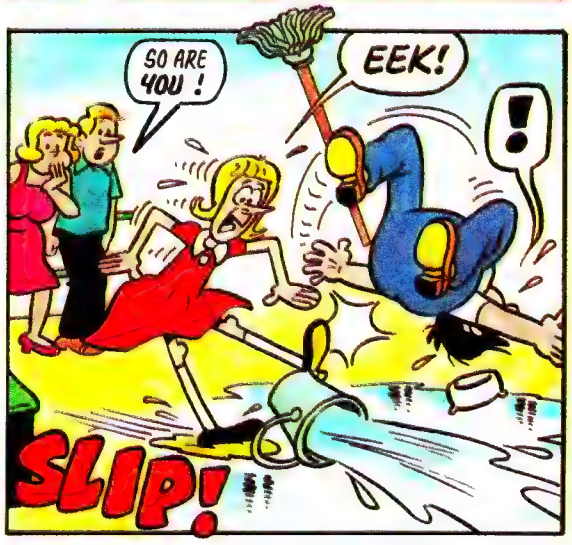

FUSS POT

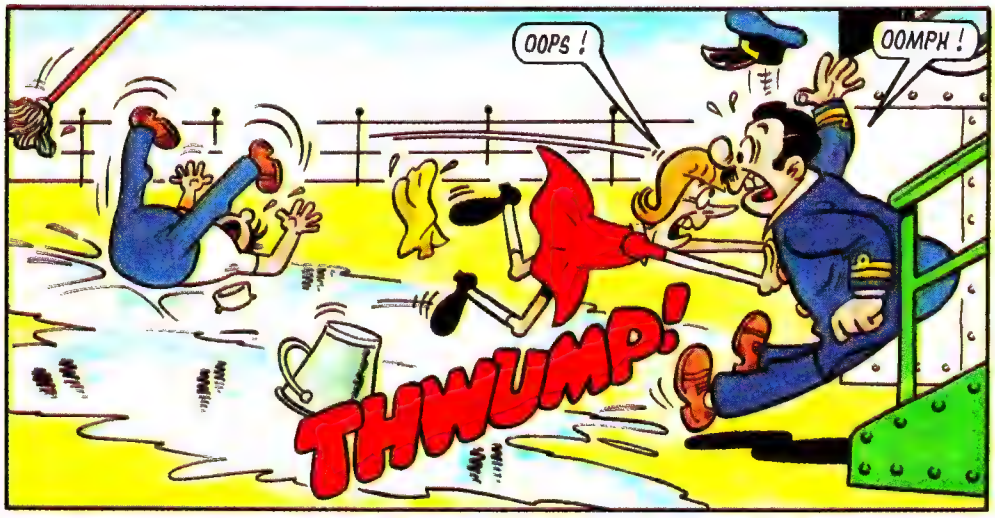

FANCY US WINNING A LUXURY CRUISE IN A COMPETITION !
THIS IS NO LUXURY ! IT'S LIKE WALKING THE PLANK ! FUSS ! FUSS !

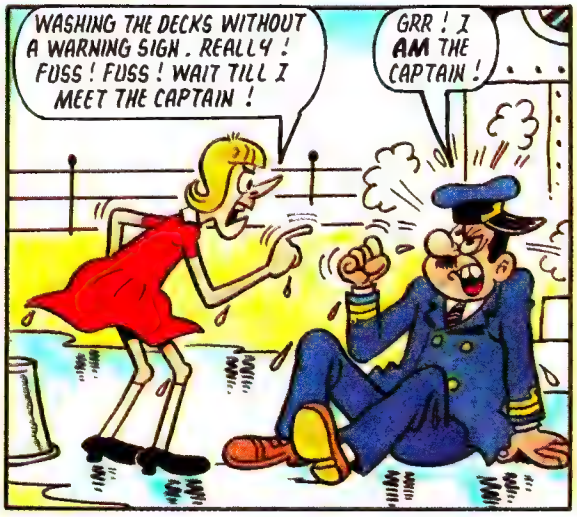

EVEN YOU CAN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT OUR CABIN, FUSS POT !
JUST WATCH ME ! THIS PORTHOLE IS TINY !

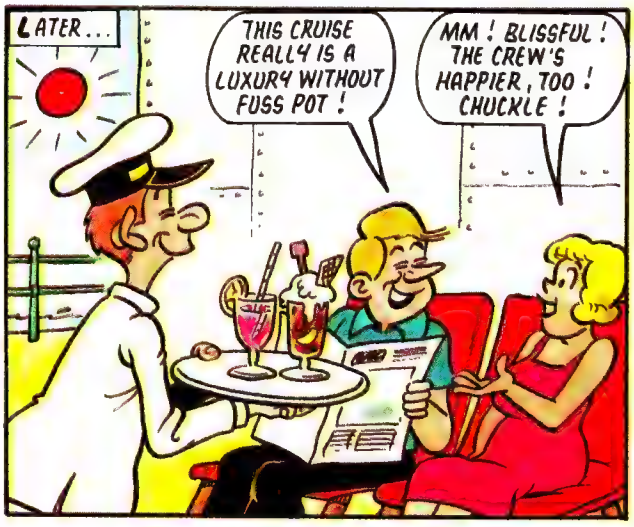
SOON, AT SEA...
THE SHIP WON'T STAY UPRIGHT ! I SHALL COMPLAIN TO THE CAPTAIN !
IT'S JUST THE SWELL, FUSS POT !


I DON'T FEEL SWELL ! I'M SURE WE'RE GOING TOO FAST !


SO ARE YOU !
EEK!
!
SLIP!


OOPS !
OOMPH !
THWUMP!

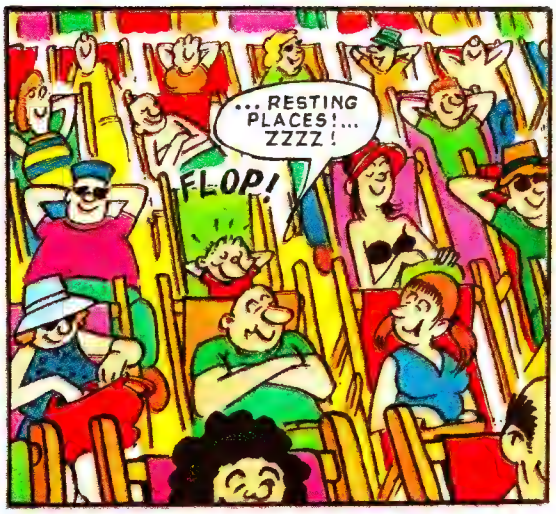

WASHING THE DECKS WITHOUT A WARNING SIGN. REALLY ! FUSS ! FUSS ! WAIT TILL I MEET THE CAPTAIN !
GRR ! I AM THE CAPTAIN !


LATER...
THIS CRUISE REALLY IS A LUXURY WITHOUT FUSS POT !
MM ! BLISSFUL ! THE CREW'S HAPPIER, TOO ! CHUCKLE !

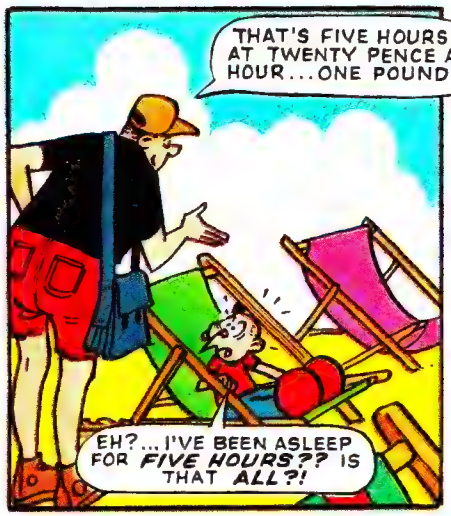
TWO WHOLE WEEKS UNTIL WE COLLECT HER AGAIN !
COME BACK ! I'M FUSSY ABOUT BEING MAROONED ! FUSS ! FUSS !
Food & water

LAZY
Bones

A DECK-CHAIR!... ONE OF MY FAVOURITE...

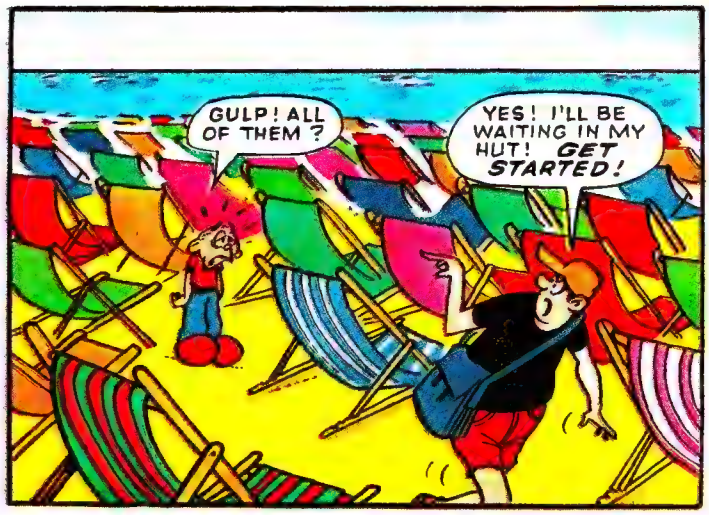

... RESTING PLACES!... ZZZZ!
FLOP!

LATER...
D-DUH?
TAP!


THAT'S FIVE HOURS AT TWENTY PENCE AN HOUR... ONE POUND!
EH?... I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR *FIVE HOURS??* IS THAT *ALL?!*

OH, OH! I'VE ONLY FIFTY PENCE!
CAN'T PAY, EH?

WELL, YOU CAN FETCH ALL THESE FOR ME TO MAKE UP FOR NOT PAYING!
WH-WHAT?


GULP! ALL OF THEM?
YES! I'LL BE WAITING IN MY HUT! *GET STARTED!*

AND...
DECKCHAIRS
DECKCHAIRS
HEY! SLOW-COACH! GET A MOVE ON!

IT'S OKAY! I'LL HAVE THEM BACK IN HALF A MINUTE!
HUH! AT *YOUR* SPEED? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!

THEN...
BRRM! BRRM!
WHOOPS! GOT TO SHIFT!

VROOOOOM!
SPRAY!
DECK-CHAIRS COMING UP!
DECKCHAIRS
AAGH! HE WAS WAITING FOR THE SPEEDBOAT RACE TO START!

SWEENY TODDLER

MUM AND DAD HAVE TAKEN SWEENY TO THE SEASIDE ...

SO YOU DON'T WANNA PLAY WIV ME, HUH? WELL, TAKE!...

GRAB!

DADDY!!!!

FUNNY HOW SOME DAD'S ARE BIGGER THAN OTHERS, ISN'T IT?!

SO THAT LITTLE MONSTER IS YOUR SON, IS HE?

M-MY S-SON! NOOOOO! I'VE NEVER SET EYES ON HIM BEFORE!

SURFIN

SHAKE! SHAKE! SHAKE!

DAD DECIDED TO MOVE TO A **QUIETER** SPOT!

BUT ME WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO BE FRIENDLY, DAD! OUCH!

I DON'T KNOW HOW I KEPT MY HANDS OFF THAT SILLY MAN!

YANK!

NO, OF COURSE YOU DON'T, DEAR!

ME A PIRATE, MUM! ME HIDING ALL ME TREASURE!

GOOD BOY, SWEENY! GOOD BOY! SIGH!

DIG! DIG DIG!

MY PURSE HAS BEEN STOLEN! HELP! FETCH THE POLICE!

EVERY PENNY WE HAD — GONE! GROAN! SEARCH EVERYBODY!

YOU SAY YOUR PURSE WAS INSIDE YOUR HANDBAG?

MY WALLET'S BEEN STOLEN!

SO HAS **MY** BAG!

AND **MY** PURSE!

RUB! RUB!

PIRATE SWEENY KNOWS WHERE ALL THE MISSING **TREASURE** IS! ME BURIED IT IN A SAFE PLACE!

WELL, WELL, WELL! AND WHAT HAVE WE HERE, THEN?

FANCY TRAINING YOUR OWN CHILD TO **STEAL**! TUT-TUT!

WHATEVER IS THE WORLD COMING TO?

OH, THE SHAME!

I THINK IT WOULD BE SAFER FOR YOU ALL IF YOU LEFT THIS TOWN IMMEDIATELY!

I'M FROM THE LOCAL NEWSPAPER! IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WOULD LIKE TO SAY BEFORE YOU ESCAPE — ER, I MEAN LEAVE?

NO COMMENT!

RAILWAY STATION

FLASH!

CLICK!

PRESS

FLASH! FLASH!

POLICE

POLICE

NEVER MIND! ME WAS FED-UP BEING A PIRATE. ME GONNA BE A POLICEMAN NOW!

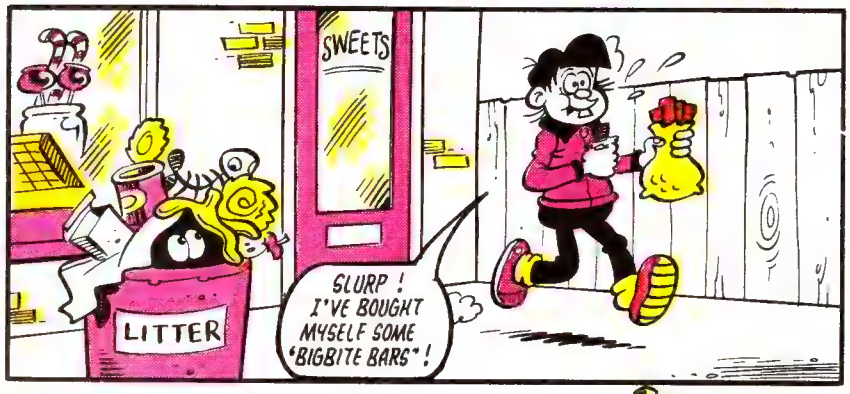
NO SPITTING

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT?...

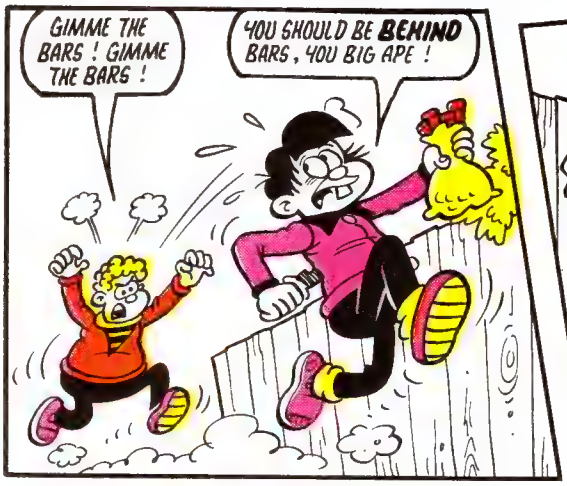
OH, NOOOOO!

Chalky
I'M QUICK ON THE DRAW!
WHAT I LIKE BEST ABOUT A SEASIDE HOLIDAY IS THE FUN FAIR!
GHOST TRAIN
TICKETS
WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK!
YOUR GHOSTS ARE PATHETIC!
WOULDN'T FRIGHTEN A TWO-YEAR-OLD!
MEET MY PAW!
THE ARTIST WHO DREW THE GHOSTS WASN'T VERY GOOD.
I'M CHALKY, AND I'M THE BEST! THIS COULD BE YOUR LUCKY DAY!
CLOSE IT DOWN FOR A FEW MINUTES AND I'LL DRAW SOME SPOOKS THAT'LL SCARE 'EM STIFF!
LATER...
WE'LL GO IN AND TEST THE AUDIENCE REACTION!
YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED!
AAAGGGHHHHI!
I USED MY SPECIAL LUMINOUS CHALK!
WAUGHHHHHI!
WHAT D'YOU THINK?
SHRIEKS OF TERROR!
UH-OH! I THINK MY DRAWINGS WERE TOO GOOD!
THAT WAS UN-BELIEVABLE!
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO F-F-FRIGHTENED IN MY LIFE!
WE WANT ANOTHER GO!
PEOPLE JUST LOVE BEING SCARED! HERE'S YOUR FAT FEE FOR THOSE DRAWINGS, CHALKY!
FAIR DO!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER COME OUT OF A FUN FAIR WITH MORE MONEY THAN WHEN I WENT IN! HEH, HEH!
FAIR
A FAIR PROFIT!
McHILL

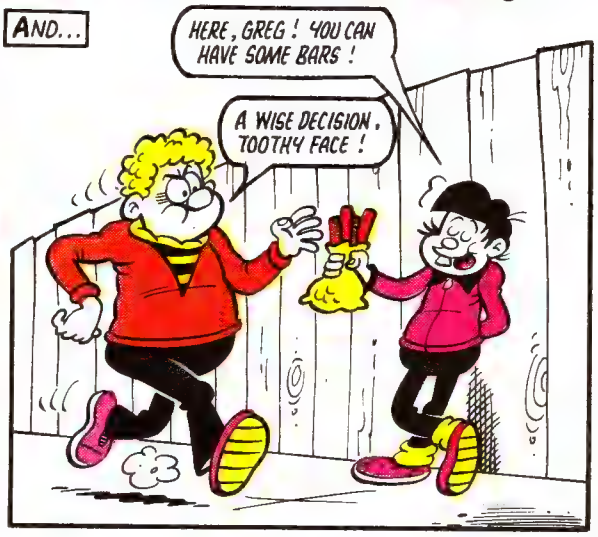
SWEET-TOOTH

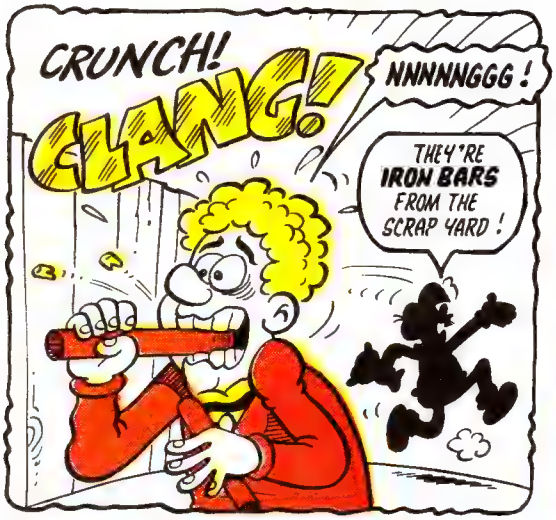

SWEETS
LITTER
SLURP ! I'VE BOUGHT MYSELF SOME "BIGBITE BARS" !

WRONG, SWEET-TOOTH ! YOU'VE BOUGHT ME SOME "BIGBITE BARS" ! HYUK !
LITTER
UH-OH ! GREEDY GREG'S BACK AGAIN !

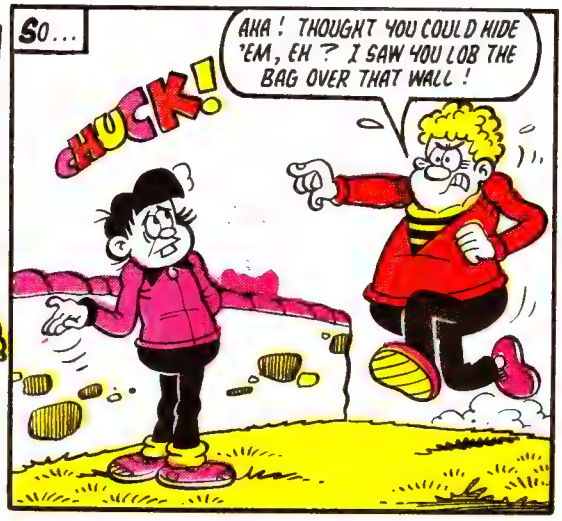

GIMME THE BARS ! GIMME THE BARS !
YOU SHOULD BE BEHIND BARS, YOU BIG APE !

SCRAP YARD
I'LL DUCK IN HERE ! HMM ! INTERESTING !

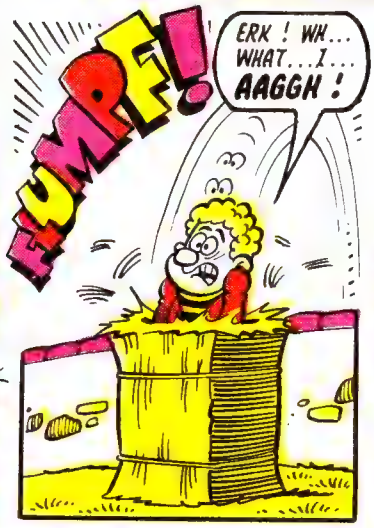

AND...
HERE, GREG ! YOU CAN HAVE SOME BARS !
A WISE DECISION, TOOTHY FACE !

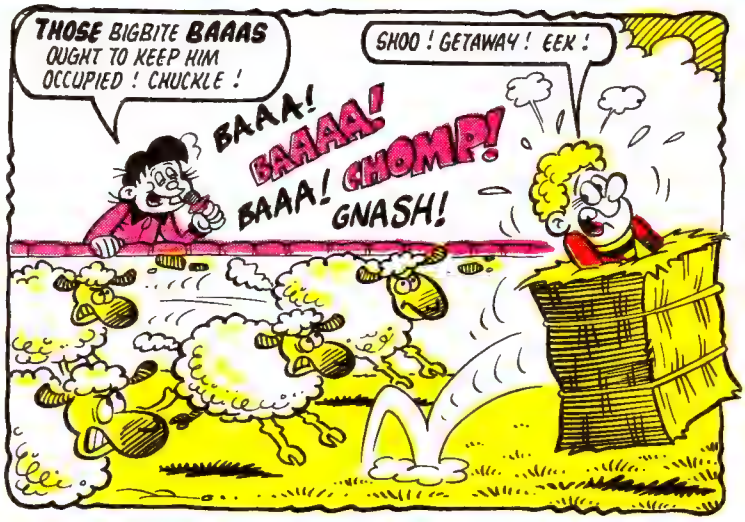

CRUNCH!
CLANG!
NNNNNGGG !
THEY'RE IRON BARS FROM THE SCRAP YARD !

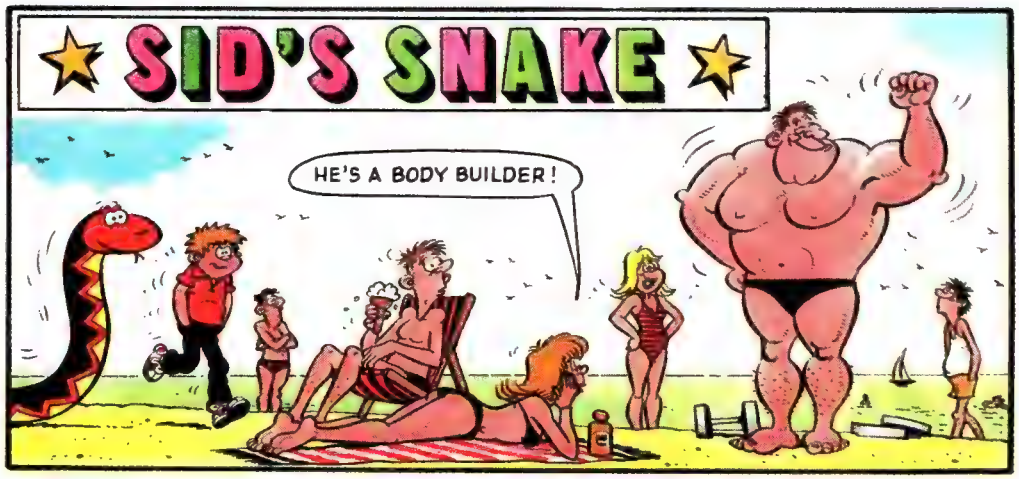
GRAAGH !
HE'S STILL AFTER ME !


SO...
AHA ! THOUGHT YOU COULD HIDE 'EM, EH ? I SAW YOU LOB THE BAG OVER THAT WALL !
CHUCK!

TRIUMPHANT CACKLES!
THEY'RE MINE, ALL MINE ! OOH-HAA-HA-HAAGH !
THE EMPTY BAG IS ALL HIS, ACTUALLY !


HUMPF!
ERK ! WH... WHAT...I... AAGGH !

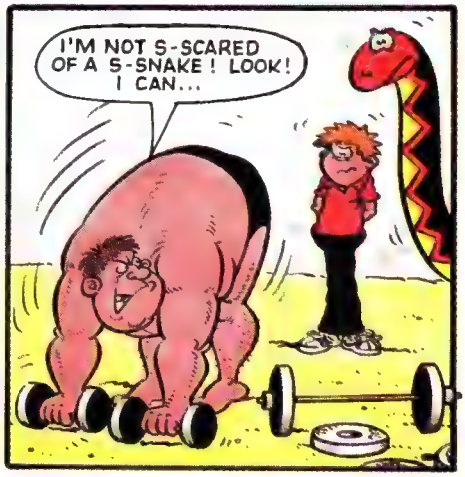

THOSE BIGBITE BAAAS OUGHT TO KEEP HIM OCCUPIED ! CHUCKLE !
SHOO ! GETAWAY ! EEK !
BAAA!
BAAAA!
BAAA!
CHOMP!
GNASH!

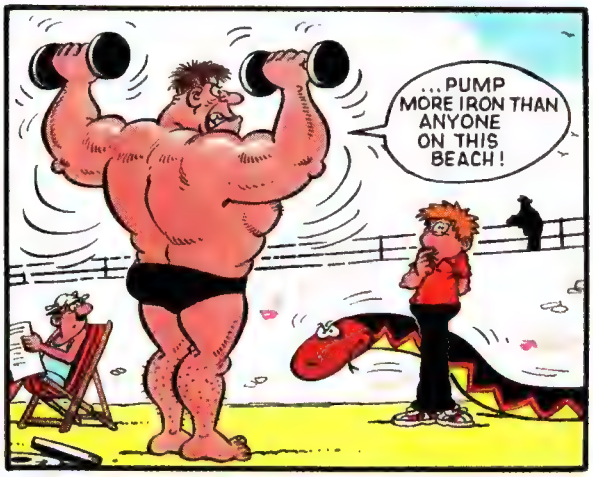

SID'S SNAKE
HE'S A BODY BUILDER!

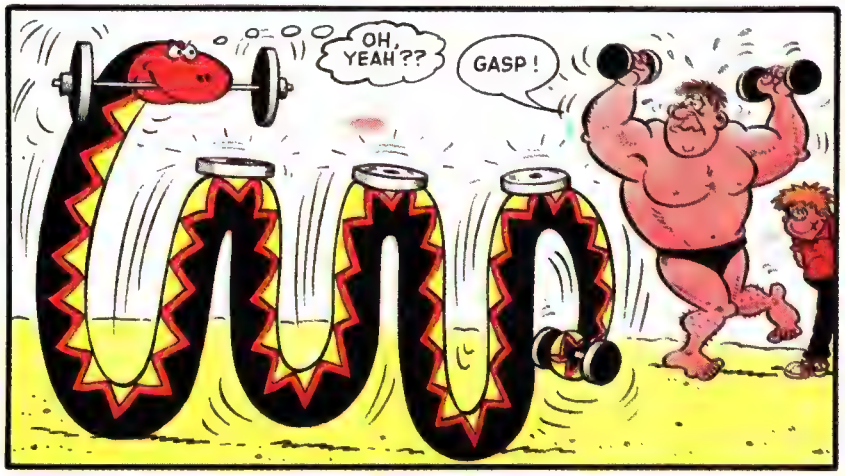
WHAT DID HE BUILD IT WITH, LEGO? ARF!

GURR! DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, KID?

HISSSSSSSS!
ERK!


I'M NOT S-SCARED OF A S-SNAKE! LOOK! I CAN...


...PUMP MORE IRON THAN ANYONE ON THIS BEACH!

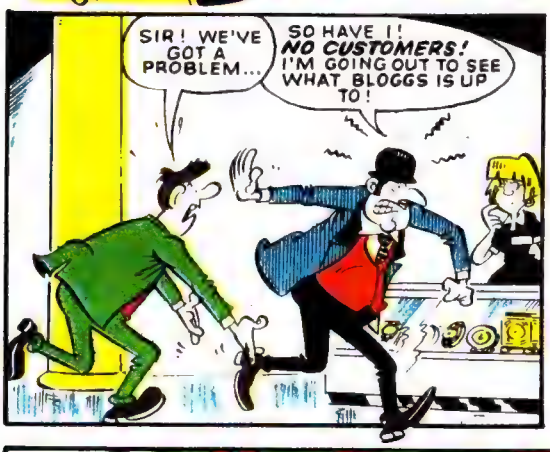

OH, YEAH??
GASP!

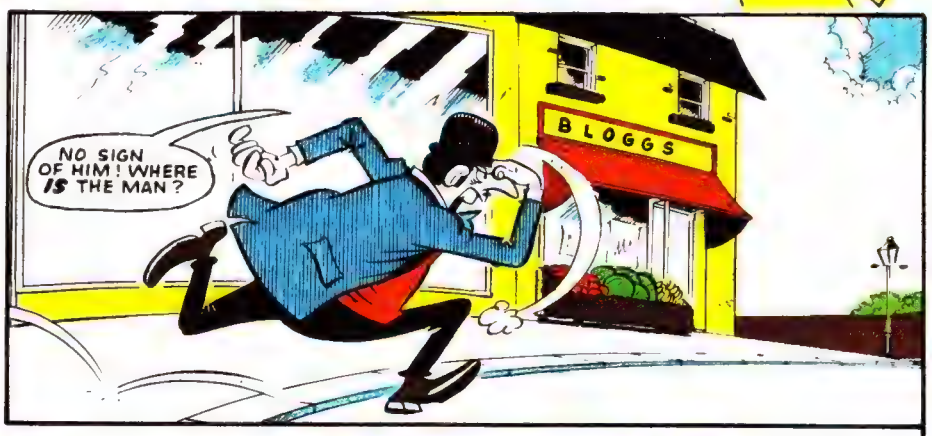
HO, HO! THAT PUT A STOP TO HIS POSING, SLIPPY!
BUMP!
BUMP!
YES...

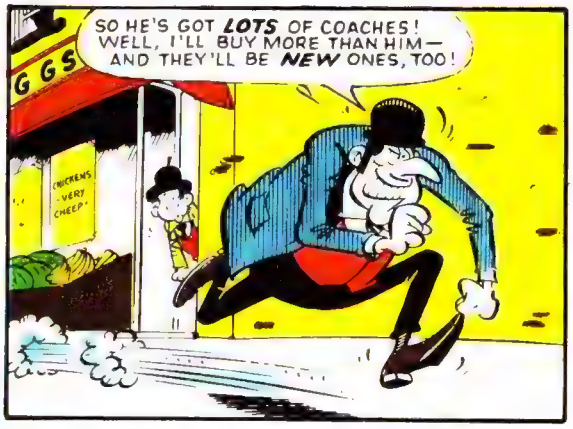
BUMP!
BUMP!
...BUT IT'S GIVEN ME MUSCLES IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES... OW!
HO, HO! WE'LL HAVE TO 'DEMOLISH' YOUR BODY!

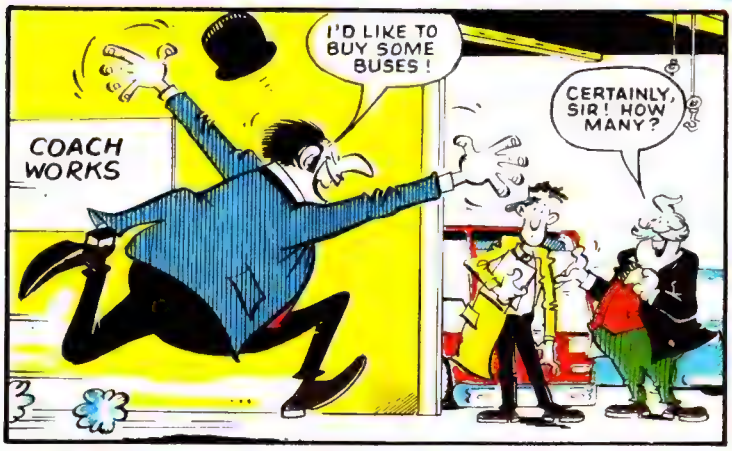
Store Wars

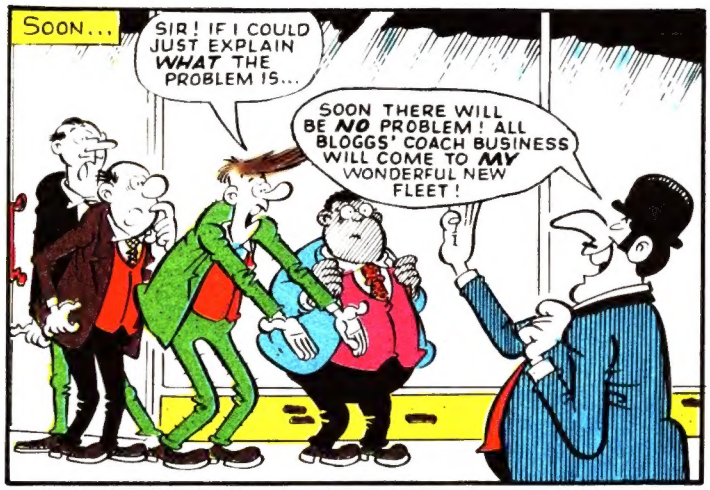
BARGAINS
REDUCTIONS
SPECIAL OFFERS
£5 OFF
BARGAIN SALE

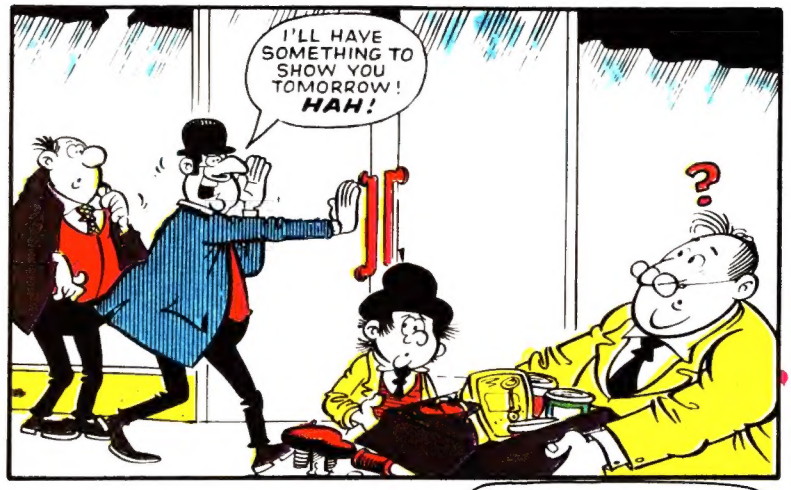


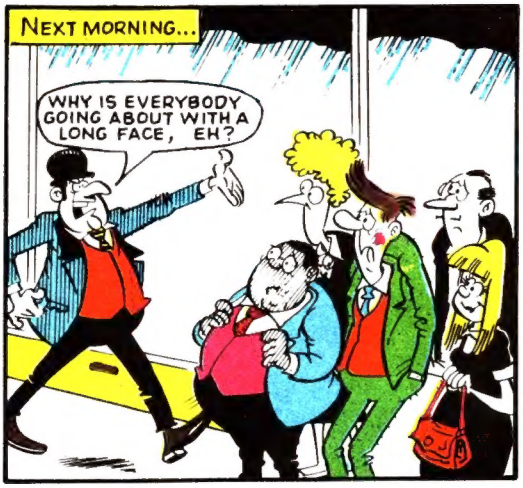


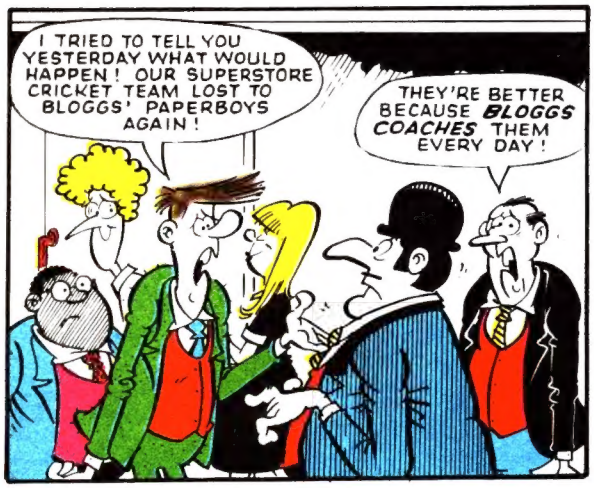


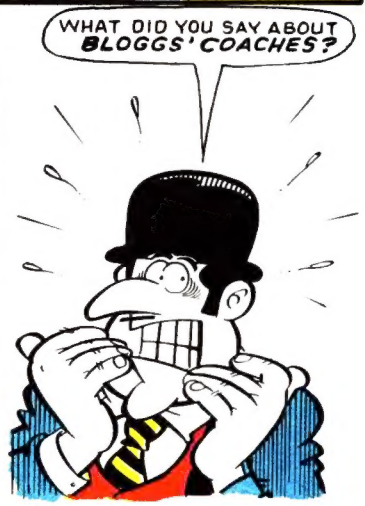



SOON...
SIR! IF I COULD JUST EXPLAIN WHAT THE PROBLEM IS...
SOON THERE WILL BE NO PROBLEM! ALL BLOGGS' COACH BUSINESS WILL COME TO MY WONDERFUL NEW FLEET!

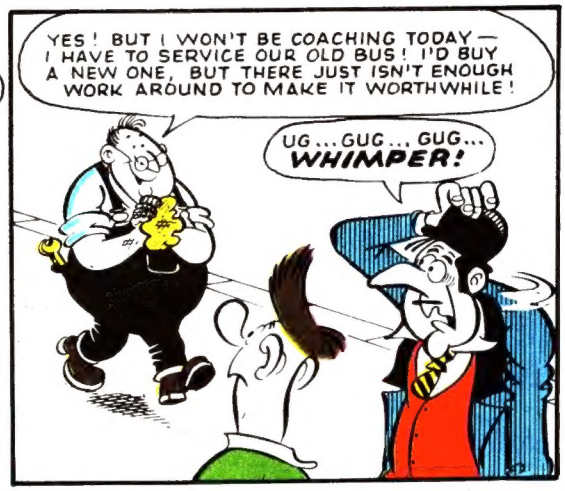

I'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU TOMORROW! HAH!
?


NEXT MORNING...
WHY IS EVERYBODY GOING ABOUT WITH A LONG FACE, EH?

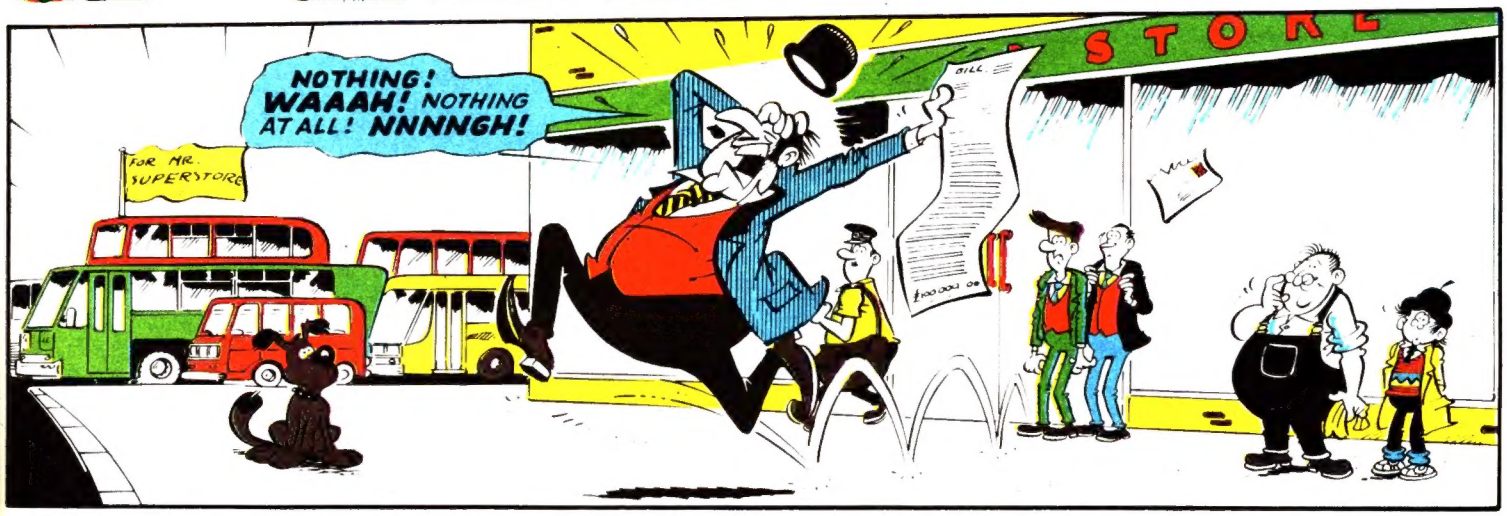

I TRIED TO TELL YOU YESTERDAY WHAT WOULD HAPPEN! OUR SUPERSTORE CRICKET TEAM LOST TO BLOGGS' PAPERBOYS AGAIN!
THEY'RE BETTER BECAUSE BLOGGS COACHES THEM EVERY DAY!


WHAT DID YOU SAY ABOUT BLOGGS' COACHES?

BLOGGS IS THE BEST CRICKET COACH IN TOWN! EVERY TEAM THAT BLOGGS COACHES, WINS!
YOU MEAN...WHEN PEOPLE SAY BLOGGS COACHES... THEY MEAN THAT HE TEACHES?

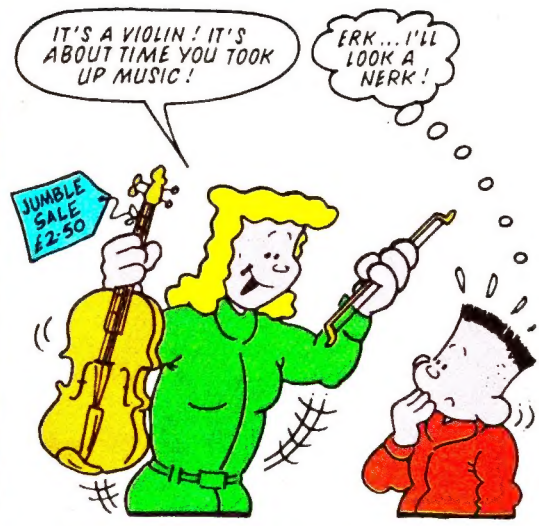

YES! BUT I WON'T BE COACHING TODAY— I HAVE TO SERVICE OUR OLD BUS! I'D BUY A NEW ONE, BUT THERE JUST ISN'T ENOUGH WORK AROUND TO MAKE IT WORTHWHILE!
UG...GUG...GUG... WHIMPER!

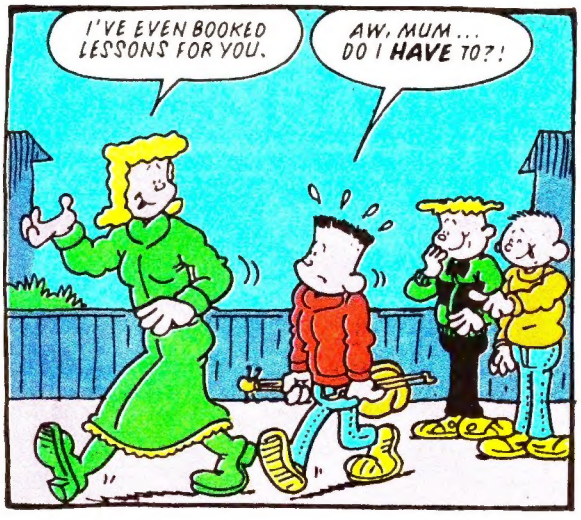
OH...THERE WAS SOMETHING YOU WANTED TO SHOW ME TODAY! WHAT IS IT?

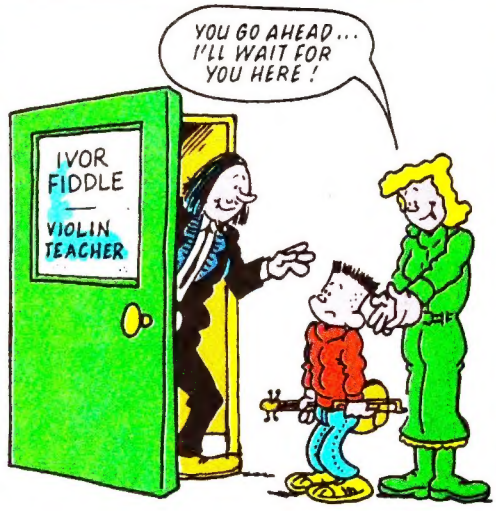

NOTHING! WAAAH! NOTHING AT ALL! NNNNGH!
FOR MR. SUPERSTORE
BILL

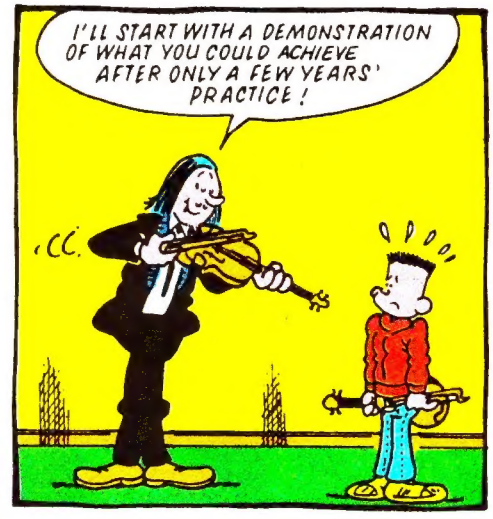
VID KID

I'VE GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU, VIC!
OH, WOW!

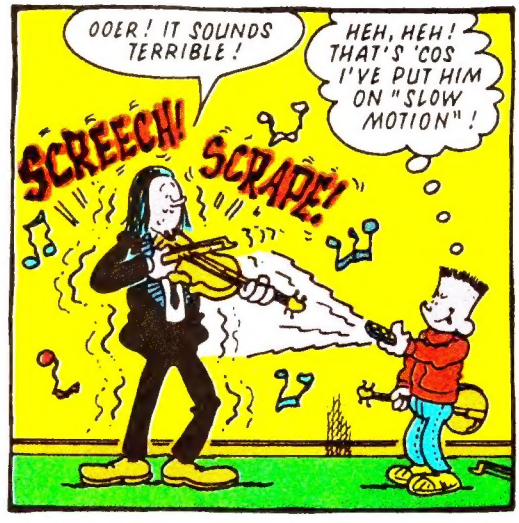

IT'S A VIOLIN! IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU TOOK UP MUSIC!
ERK... I'LL LOOK A NERK!
JUMBLE SALE £2.50


I'VE EVEN BOOKED LESSONS FOR YOU.
AW, MUM... DO I HAVE TO?!


YOU GO AHEAD... I'LL WAIT FOR YOU HERE!
IVOR FIDDLE
VIOLIN TEACHER

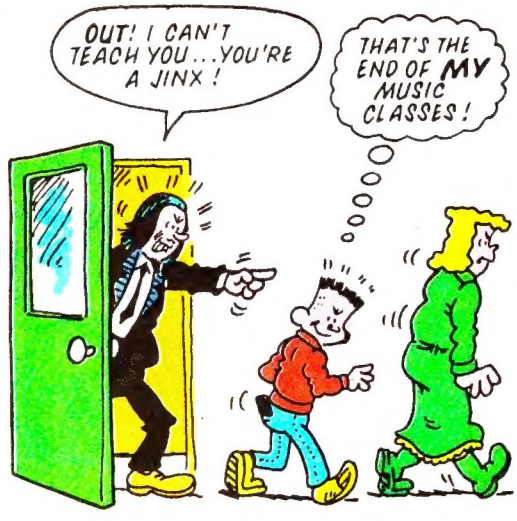

I'LL START WITH A DEMONSTRATION OF WHAT YOU COULD ACHIEVE AFTER ONLY A FEW YEARS' PRACTICE!

MAYBE I CAN TEACH HIM A LESSON WITH MY VIDEO CONTROL UNIT!


OOER! IT SOUNDS TERRIBLE!
HEH, HEH! THAT'S 'COS I'VE PUT HIM ON "SLOW MOTION"!
SCREECH!
SCRAPE!

WHINE!
NOW I'VE SWITCHED TO "FAST PLAY"!

ERK! I'VE SAWN RIGHT THROUGH MY VIOLIN!
YOU CAN HAVE MINE TO REPLACE IT!
SCREEOWWPLUNK!


OUT! I CAN'T TEACH YOU... YOU'RE A JINX!
THAT'S THE END OF MY MUSIC CLASSES!

BUT NEXT DAY...
GUESS WHAT, SON! I'VE BEEN TO ANOTHER JUMBLE SALE!
GAH!
SOUP

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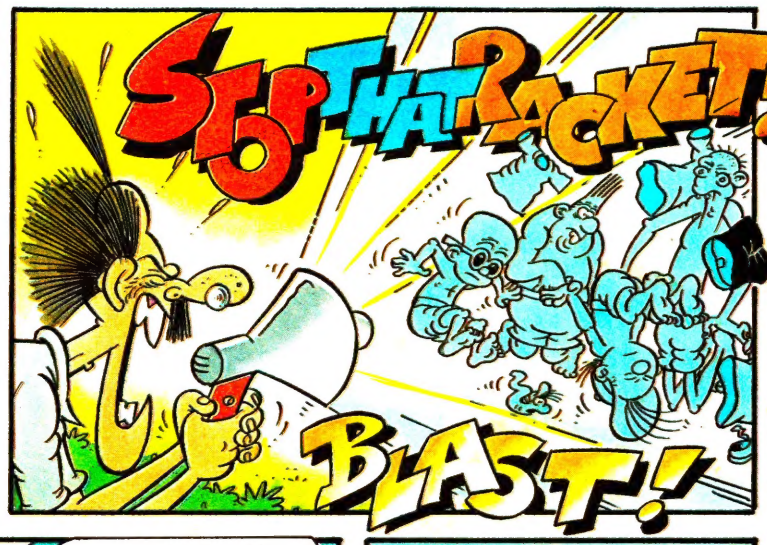
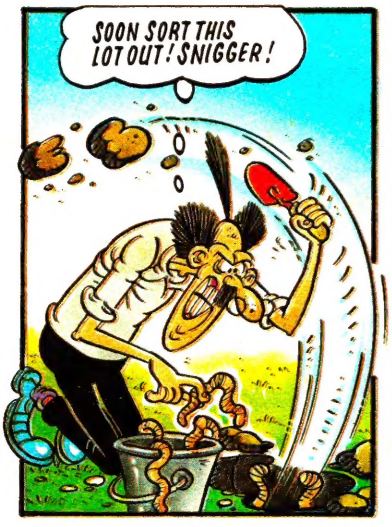
STOP THAT RACKET!!

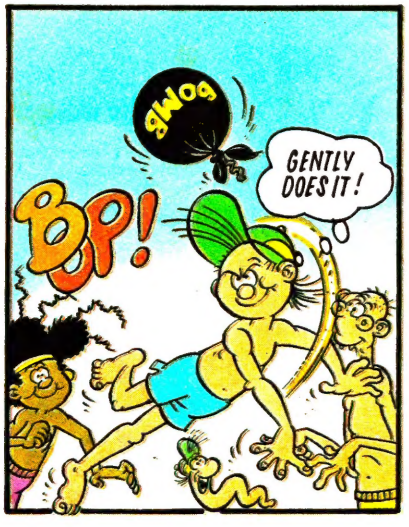

STOP THAT RACKET!
BLAST!

THANKS, MR. CRABBE! IT WAS RATHER WARM!
GASP!

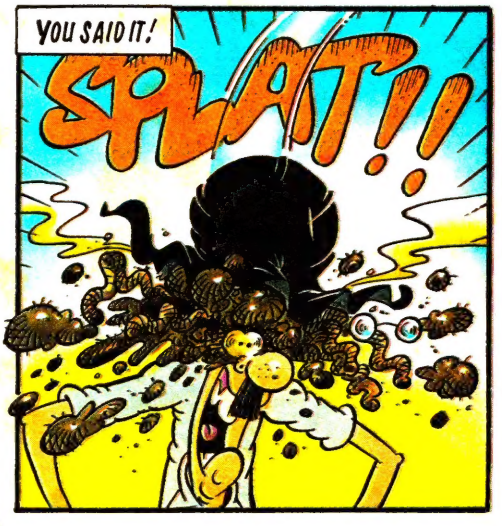

SOON SORT THIS LOT OUT! SNIGGER!

..ADD A LITTLE... ER... FERTILIZER – PLUS SOME ITCHING POWDER...
HORSE

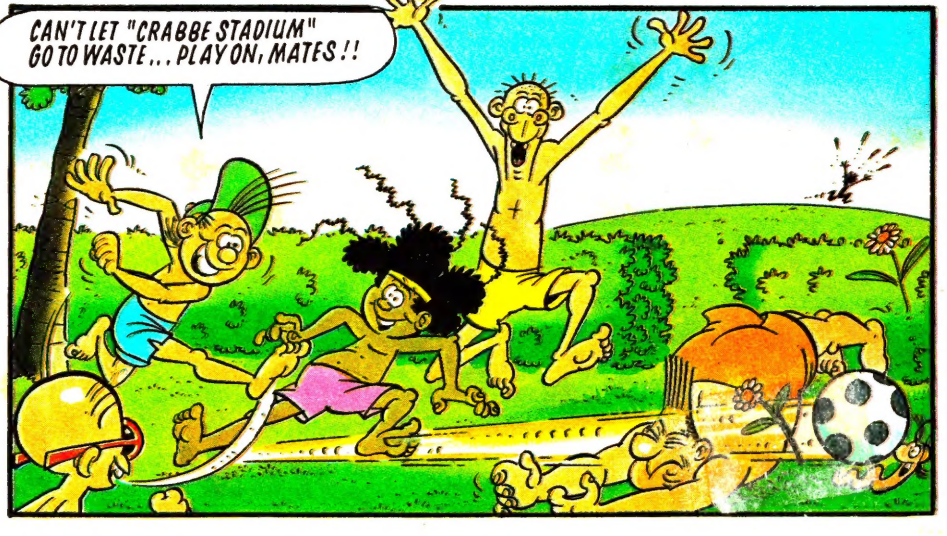
THIS SHOULD GO DOWN A BOMB! CHUCKLE!
BOMB


BOMB
BOP!
GENTLY DOES IT!

ANY MINUTE NOW!


YOU SAID IT!
SPLAT!!

THAT WASN'T RUUD GULLIT, BY ANY CHANCE, WAS IT?
AIEEEEEEIIEEGH!


CAN'T LET "CRABBE STADIUM" GO TO WASTE... PLAY ON, MATES!!